The Enterprise.

VOL. 1. BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1896. NO. 29.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:29 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).
8:14 A. M. Daily (except Sunday).
9:15 A. M. Daily.
1:04 P. M. Daily.
2:47 P. M. Daily.
4:23 P. M. Daily.
7:10 P. M. Saturdays Only.

SOUTH.

7:20 A. M. Daily.
8:49 A. M. Daily.
11:16 A. M. Daily.
12:25 P. M. Daily.
5:05 P. M. Daily (except Sunday).
6:02 P. M. Daily.
7:10 P. M. Daily.
12:19 A. M. (Sunday A. M., only).

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

TIME TABLE.

Cars arrive and depart every forty minutes during the day, from and to San Francisco.
First Car arrives from San Francisco at 9:20 a. m., and returning leaves Baden at 9:35 a. m
Last Car leaves Baden at 6:05 p. m.

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abattoir, South San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M.
Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m., to 6 p. m. Sundays, to 10 a. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	9:00	3:00
" South	10:00	6:45

MAIL CLOSES.

No. 5. South.....8:30 a. m.
No. 14. North.....9:50 a. m.
No. 13. South.....2:30 p. m.
No. 6. North.....6:00 p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Pioneer Hall.
Sunday school at 3:30 p. m.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
H. W. Walker.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
J. F. Johnston.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
Wm. P. McEvoy.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

EPITOME OF RECORDS.

Deeds and Mortgages Filed in the Recorder's Office the Past Week.

F. E. Luty and wife to Felix Bortis and wife, lots 4 and 8, block 26, Abbey Homestead.....10
Theresa Lillard to Geo. H. Buckingham, lots 27 and 28, block 133, South San Francisco.....10
John Donnelly to Eva Marian Farman, 2/5 of an acre.....1

MORTGAGES AND DEEDS OF TRUST.

Frank Sartori and wife to Christian Beck, lots 1, 2 and 3, block 42, Redwood City..200
Hing Kee to John Meyn, crop mortgage..426
Andrew Neuman to Mary Rupp, 61 acres..2,000

NEWS NOTES.

Despite the fact that the city of Los Angeles has just spent about $300,000 for new school buildings, a clamor and a cry comes to the Board of Education from residents in the vicinity of the Eastern Seventh-street school for increased school facilities in their district. There can be no question but that the growth of population in this district and in every part of the Sixth and Seventh wards of the city, has been phenomenal, and greater than that of any other section of Los Angeles.

The subscriptions to the Los Angeles Fiesta amounted to $22,102.25. From the sale of seats during the entire event $8828.40 was realized. The ball tickets and supper netted $1380.50, the official programme and guide, $551.25, rebates, etc, $431.85, amounting in all to $33,294.25. The expenditures to date have been $32,087.71. To this balance of $1,206.54 is added an additional $75 from subscriptions and $175 from the sale of programmes making, a total balance of $1,456.5. Against this are liabilities of less than $450, showing a final surplus of over $1000.

The strike of the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers' Union of Chicago is ended. The trouble was settled through the medium of arbitration, and, while both sides made concessions, the result is a substantial victory for the men, as it provides for an increase of 3¾ cents an hour in wages and double pay for overtime. The basis of settlement is 41¼ cents an hour and eight hours to constitute a days' work. The union demanded an increase of 7½ cents an hour or double the amount conceded.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Important Information From All Over the Coast.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED.

A Budget of Miscellaneous Jottings Briefly and Curtly Told in this Column.

The new U. S. battle-ship Oregon, on her trial trip maintained speed of 16.79 knots. This beats the world's record for a boat of her class.

Silas Carle, a Sacramento contractor, has been awarded the contract of erecting a buiding at the Presidio, San Francisco, the contract price being $16,000.

Professor William White, formerly principal of the Boys' High School in San Francisco, who was stricken with paralysis about two years ago, died in Watsonville.

The experimental station at the State University is testing 650 varieties of the 3000 or 4000 varieties of apple trees to find which are the most suitable to California.

The single team that won the first prize at Oakland's festival drew a coach constructed in the form of a huge egg and covered with white marguerites and roses.

Fire in San Francisco destroyed the Vulcan Iron works. The loss was over $100,000 with only $31,000 insurance. The Reliance Machine company also lost several thousands' worth of goods.

The total shipments of oranges from Pomona and Claremont this season totals 329 carloads, or 121 less than the first estimate. The dry weather has cut short the season for tree planting.

The prospects of a dried fruit shortage has caused the companies to buy up a large quantity of fruit on the trees at San Bernardino. The greatest shortage promises to be in raisins and peaches.

Col. Volney V. Ashford, the Hawaiian revolutionist, and attorney-general of Hawaiia, under the monarchy, is lying at death's door in San Francisco as the result of a stroke of paralysis.

The first trainload of logs for the season was brought in to the Elk River mill recently. Weather permitting steady work in the camps, the mill will commence sawing June 1st or thereabouts.

Porter Brothers of San Francisco, who got into shallow water last season and made an agreement with their creditors, have been unable to make a go of it and have turned over their store and business.

Nearly every one who comes down from Goose Lake reports a vast amount of damage being done to the grain fields by the blue cranes. Boys and men are engaged in herding the fields to save the crop.

A. Seawa, a member of the Japanese consulate of San Francisco, is on a visit of inspection to the leading cities along the coast to gather all the information possible for his government respecting the commercial outlook.

Some years ago Mr. and Mrs. William E. Dodge of San Francisco gave $2500 to establish a scholarship at Mills College, Oakland. Now, Mrs. Dodge gives $1000 more as the beginning of the endowment of a chair of Biblical instruction.

Twenty-three of the principal strawberry-growers of Humboldt county have formed a permanent organization, representing fifty acres of bearing strawberry vines, which, it is estimated, will produce 300,000 pounds of fruit, valued at $10,000.

A dozen prominent physicians at San Francisco have agreed to give their services for the proposed Salvation Army hospital. The idea is to make it merely self-supporting and to accommodate patients at half the rate charged by other hospitals.

The Manufacturers' and Producers' association, ask the State board of prison directors to have only California tobacco supplied to prisoners in the State prisons, instead of using that manufactured by convict labor in the Eastern and Southern States as heretofore.

Dr. G. C. Zeyn, one of the most prominent physicians in Alameda and a member of the Board of Health, died at his home after a short illness. The doctor was stricken with erysipelas about seven days ago and his brother physicians performed an operation to save his life, but after a night of unconsciousness he died.

Advices from the San Bernardino ranch, located on the Sonora line in Southeastern Arizona, say that Lieutenant Averill's command overtook a band of eleven Apache bucks and seven squaws in camp in Chiricahuas. A short engagement followed, and two Apaches are believed to have been wounded, and a papoose, a lot of stock and the camp outfit of the redskins were captured.

Charles J. Van Arnold, better known as Baron Karl R. A. von Stemetz, has been arrested in Los Angeles and booked for carrying concealed weapons. It is claimed that he has been doing Pasadena and Anaheim, where he represented himself as a titled gentleman and succeeded in winning the confidence of two confiding young ladies, both of whom he promised to marry.

Fourteen new Presbyterian ministers were added to the clergy of Califonia when the class of '96 was graduated from the San Francisco Theological Seminary at San Anselmo. They represented Oakland, San Luis Obispo, Davisville, Claremont, Lakeport, Palo Alto and Martinsville, also New York, Belfast, Troy, Ala., Orangedale, N. S., Edinburg, Omaha and Portland, Ore.

The California State Homeopathic Medical Society, which met in San Francisco, elected officers for the ensuing year as follows: President, Dr. H. M. Bishop, Los Angeles; First vice-president, Dr. H. George H. Martin, San Francisco; second vice-president, Dr. Ida V. Stambach, Santa Barbara; secretary, Dr. Eleanor F. Martin, San Francisco; Treasurer, Dr. C. L. Tisdale, Alameda.

Chief of Police Kidward, of San Jose, was thrown out of his buggy on West San Carlos street, and seriously injured. William Saliceti, who was riding a bicycle, collided with Kidward's buggy and the latter's horse became frightened. Wheeling around it tipped the buggy over. Kidward was picked up unconscious and removed to the residence of P. C. Gandaudert. He did not recover consciousness until nearly midnight.

It is reported that an agent of the Southern Pacific Company is buying up a large acreage of oil lands near Redlands, which experts pronounce to be a very rich oil field. It is supposed that the intention is to follow the sample of the Santa Fe here and use oil as a fuel for locomotives. The Santa Fe has used oil successfully and operates its motive power at about half the cost that the Southern Pacific has to pay. It is reported that the company has secured several hundred acres.

The programme for the water carnival at San Cruz has been outlined. It includes military parade on June 17th in which the naval battalion will participate. A new feature will be an afternoon parade of floats on the river. This will be participated in by school children, who will be in gaily decorated floats and gondolas. A grand ball will be given on the evening of June 18th. On the last evening there will be a burlesque and high jinks on the river, to be followed by a masquerade ball.

WHAT EASTERN EDITORS THINK.

The Case of John Hays Hammond—President Kruger's Position.

[New York Leader.]

New evidence in plenty has been secured to show that, so far from acquiescing in the British effort to grab the gold lands of the Rand, John Hays Hammond as an American citizen made a vigorous protest against any such movement, in spite of the fact that it was indorsed by Cecil Rhodes, who was paying Hammond's salary of $60,000 a year. Hammond was in favor of agitation for the redress of real grievances; but not of disloyalty to the Boer Republic except as a last resort, and never as a means of turning the country over to the British South Africa Company.

It looks as though President Kruger were unwilling to free Hammond for fear of raising the cry of discrimination against British prisoners technically convicted of the same offense. The American's life may be sacrificed as a stake in the diplomatic game Kruger is playing with Chamberlain and Salisbury. This is all wrong. It can be prevented only by a strong protest from the State Department at Washington. Such a protest should be promptly formulated. We hope that Secretary Olney will do his duty in the premises.

Possible Action of the United States.

[Philadelphia Record.]

To Americans the most important feature of the death condemnation of the five Johannesburg Reform Committee leaders is the possible action of the United States Government in the case of the famous mining engineer, John Hays Hammond. Mr. Hammond would seem in a sense to have de-Americanized himself; and yet his course in this affair may have been wholly dictated by the purely local aspect of the Outlander situtaion. The one report that he pleaded guilty of high treason against the Boer Republic is contrary to another report that he pleaded guilty of complicity in the invitation to Dr. Jameson, but not of treason, while even his invitation is said to have been conditional.

Mr. Hammond is lying seriously ill under a grave sentence in a far distant land. It is only right that Congress should pass the resolution now pending in the Committee on Foreign Affairs, as this Government has hitherto left the entire matter with the British Office of Colonial Affairs. As for the entire case, it is scarcely credible that President Kruger will be so cruel in his revenge as to refuse a commutation of the death penalty.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME

Things That Have Happened all Over the Country.

SPOKEN OF IN THIS COLUMN.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest our Readers Both Old and Young.

A fire at Wyoming, Illinois, burned four buildings, causing a loss of $80,000.

The street-car railway strike is practically over. Traffic is maintained without interruption on all lines.

The Illinois Humane Society have given notice to cyclists that the carrying of children will in future be met with prosecution.

Miss Frankie Brewer, daughter of Associate Justice Brewer of the United States Supreme Court, died at San Atonio, Tex., of consumption.

Edward Connery, Jr., merchant and president of the Independent Oil Company of New Orleans, has failed. Assets $287,000; liabilities, $445,000.

The famous Montvale Springs Hotel, located in the heart of the Alleghany mountains, thirty-five miles from Knoxville, Tenn., was burned recently.

Benjamin Urner, a well-known New York publisher, who established The Producers' Current, died in Fanwood, New Hampshire lately. He was born in Cincinnati in 1832.

Richard Tighe died in New York lately aged 90 years. Although he had the right by inheritance to the title of a baronet, he never made use of it, preferring to be called "Mr." Tighe.

At the annual convention of the Lake Erie District of the North American Turner Bund, held in Cleveland recently it was decided after much discussion that women be admitted to all of the societies. This was a surprise to most of the members.

Real estate and securities valued at $215,000 have been presented to the Northwestern University by William Deering of Evanston, Ill., the well-known manufacturer. This bequest raises the total of Mr. Deering's gifts to the university to $500,000.

Governor Morton has signed the "Greater New York" bill, which gives to the United States the second largest city in the world. The bill was first passed by the New York Assembly March 26th, the Senate taking similar action a few days later. It was then submitted to the Mayors of New York and Brooklyn and was vetoed by both. The Legislature, however, passed the bill over their vetoes and it now becomes a law.

One of the most terrible river disasters of recent years occurred last night about twenty-five miles below Louisville, Ky. The towboat Harry Brown of Pittsburg, upward bound from New Orleans, exploded her boilers. The boat was a complete wreck and sank in less than five minutes. Eleven lives are known to be lost. The towboat was owned by W. H. Borwn & Co. the extensive coal operators of Pittsburg and was one of the largest towboats in the country. It was valued at $50000 and was not insured.

Colonel J. V. Brower, Minnesota State Geographer, has made the sensational discovery that the source of the Missouri river is not Red Rock Lake, Mont., as has been stated. Colonel Brower has explored the whole region of the Upper Missouri, and has made public the result of his discoveries. He says the longest upper branch of the Missouri does not flow through the lower Red Rock Lake in Montana, but comes from a hole in the Rocky Mountains, west of Helery's Lake, Idaho, and at a point bordering the boundary between that State and Montana.

Ferdinand Schumacher, the millionaire oatmeal king, president of the American Cereal Company of Chicago, the Schumacher Gymnasium Company of Ark, Ohio, the Marseilles Land and Water Power Company, the Illinois River Paper Company of Marseilles, Ill., and the Tennessee Land Company of Harriman, Tenn., has assigned. The liabilities are estimated at $1,500,000 and the assets at $3,000,000. The assignment was a voluntary one.

At the annual meeting of the Maritime Canal Company chartered by act of congress, held at its offices, No. 54 and 56 Broad street, New York, there were represented 152,098 shares out of a total issue of 222,135 shares. Directors elected of the class of 1899 to succeed themselves were Joseph Bryan of Virginia, James Roosevelt, Hiram Hitchcock, Thomas B. Atkins of New York. Of the class of 1897, to fill the vacancy left by the resignation of Hon. R. C. Sharon, A. G. Menocal was elected. The board of directors re-elected Hiram Hitchcock, president; C. T. Daly, vice-president T. B. Atkins, secretary and treasurer. The executive committee consists of James Roosevelt, Hiram Hitchcock, H. F. Howland, F. F. Thompson and A. G. Menocal in place of R. C. Sharon resigned.

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THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM.

Editor and Proprietor.

JOSEPHINE'S EXTRAVAGANCE.

Even the Emperor Napoleon Was Bothered by Dressmakers' Bills.

Throughout the late summer and autumn of 1807 the imperial court was more stately than ever before. The old nobility became assiduous in their attendance, and, as one of the empress' ladies in waiting is said to have remarked, the court "received good company." On his return Napoleon had found Josephine's extravagance to be as unbounded as ever, but he could not well complain, because, although for the most part frugal himself, he had this time encouraged lavishness in his family. Still, it was not agreeable to have dressmakers' bills flung into his carriage when driving in state with his consort, and on one occasion he sent an unprincipled but clever milliner to the prison of Bicetre for having disobeyed his orders in furnishing her wares to the empress at exorbitant prices. The person was so indispensable to the court ladies, however, that they crowded her cell, and she was soon released.

At St. Cloud, Malmaison, the Tuileries and Fontainebleau the social vices of courts began to appear, but they were sternly repressed, especially high play. By way of contrast, the city of Paris was at that very moment debauched by a profusion of gambling hells and houses of prostitution licensed at an enormous figure by Foucha and producing great revenues for the secret police. The gorgeous state uniforms of the marshals, the rich and elegant costumes of the ladies, the bespangled and begilt coats of the household, dancing, theatricals, concerts and excursions—all these elements should have combined to create brilliancy and gayety in the imperial circle, but they did not.—"Life of Napoleon," by Professor Sloane, in Century.

Difficulties of Carnation Culture.

Luck is not a reliable factor in the difficult problem of carnation culture. It demands exhaustive knowledge of the habits, requirements and diseases of the plant, unceasing watchfulness and unremitting labor the year through. Even when all is done that seems possible to merit success, the grower is liable to the exasperation of finding that particular varieties, upon which he may have based his most sanguine expectations, obstinately refuse to flourish under his care. Almost every carnation culturist knows varieties that he "simply cannot raise" and neither he, nor anybody else, can tell the reason why. Of course, there must be something lacking, in soil, water, air or treatment, which they require, but it seems as if they were capable of taking offense at him, or his surroundings, and preferring death, or at least unproductive life, to endurance of the association.—Scribner's.

Their Difference.

"The most telling testimony as to the difference between the French and the English nature that I ever witnessed," said a woman, "was in Dresden. We were dining with an American woman in honor of her daughter's just announced engagement, and among the guests were a Frenchman and an Englishman. When the fruit was served, the Frenchman took some, but didn't so much as taste it. The Englishman, it so happened, did the same. The hostess apparently did not notice this, however, and partaking heartily of the fruit herself she presently observed, with true American frankness, 'How delicious those grapes are, don't you think so, monsieur?' The untouched fruit was as plain as daylight on the Frenchman's plate, but without a quiver he replied courteously, 'Truly, madam, they are the most delicious I have ever tasted.' The hostess then turned to John Bull and said, 'Don't you agree with us.' 'No,' growled the Briton, 'I don't. I never eat the stuff.' "—New York Sun.

Before He Went to Boston.

A couple of naive remarks may be worth repeating:

A guest at one of our big hotels while going down in the elevator remarked to the colored elevator man, "I want to go to the wharf where the tea was thrown overboard." "Well," replied the man, looking mystified, "you'd better inquire at the office. I reckon that was before I came here. I've only been in Boston about a year!"

The other remark was made by an Irishman in the Museum of Fine Arts. He was looking at the Morse collection and said to his companion: "Mike, will ye luk at all them pots from Japan. What a counthray that must be for mustard!"—Boston Transcript.

Sleeves Copied from Paintings.

The sleeve continues to be the all-important factor of the gown. Frills on frills, Vandyke caps and epaulets are rampant about the very top of the arm, with a decided tendency toward extra tightness of the sleeve above as well as below the elbow. Often a parting is made in the center of the puff, revealing the close coat sleeve from the shoulder down. The newest sleeves, it is officially asserted, have been copied from the oldest pictures, though the "old masters," could they behold them, would hardly recognize some of the modern versions.

"Horning" Professors.

Many college men will be interested in knowing just what the practice of "horning" professors is. President Tucker of Dartmouth gives what may be considered an official definition of this form of disorder. It is an expression of dissatisfaction among students with a professor and consists of a "noisy and insulting demonstration against the instructor at his office or at his residence." Sometimes it is "attended with damage to property, but not with violence to person."—New York Tribune.

COUNSEL.

Crouching down by the fireplace,
A wistful look in your soft gray eyes,
Your lips set firm and a puckered face,
"What shall you answer, will I advise?"

What shall you answer him? Why, No!
Let him steal a kiss—'tis his due—and then,
Give him your hand and let him go,
He is only a man amongst other men.

And if you miss him, perchance you may,
One misses a flower, a shoe, a glove,
The working world's at your feet today,
And work's far sweeter than lukewarm love.

When the right man comes, you will never doubt,
Won't look puzzled or come to me.
'Tis I may go to the right about,
If with that choice, I don't agree.

You may tease perhaps, may coquet awhile,
Most of us do it, but Love will peep
Through your eyes in a sunny smile,
Never were eyes could that secret keep.

Work if you choose for gold or fame,
'Tis the worker's guerdon, but close impearled
Keep the sacred lamp of true love aflame
For him you'd single from out the world.
—Womankind.

DAFTY KATE.

On Seven Mile Beach, Cape May, stands a rough looking house built among the sand dunes in such a way that only its roof and small portions of its walls are visible.

It is made up of wreckage that has been picked up on the shore, with here and there a stick of lumber that looks as if it might have come fresh from the sawmill. The structure has the appearance of a huge ship's cabin. Outside the door stands a bench, well worn by fishermen, who have for more than a dozen years looked after the welfare of the occupant of this modest dwelling, who goes by the name of Dafty Kate.

Dafty Kate is a woman about 40 years old, tall, strong and healthy. For 15 years she has lived in the house on the beach, and many times has she helped the fishermen row through the breakers to some foundered vessel and save the crew. She is rational enough on most subjects, but she is a constant watcher of the sea, and whenever a person comes to her door the first thing she says is:

"Willie is coming in tonight. The Firelight is due here a little past 8 o'clock."

Every night for 15 years Dafty Kate has set on a stand built for the purpose in front of the door of her hut a lantern, which she says will guide Willie safely in if the Firelight should happen to sail in while she is asleep.

The woman's story is an extremely interesting and pathetic one. Fifteen years ago she was called the belle of Cape May. She was the daughter of a prosperous dealer in oysters, who owned a number of sloops and was considered rich.

Kate's parents were very proud of her. She was an only child, and they indulged her in everything that would add to her pleasure. There were two suitors for her hand. One was a thrifty young merchant in a small town near Cape May, the other was the son of an old sea captain whose days of activity were over and who lived a quiet life with his only son and a daughter. A strong attachment sprung up between Kate and the fisherman's daughter, and when the fisherman's son came home from a voyage to the western islands he promptly fell in love with Kate.

Kate's parents were ambitious for her to marry money, and they insisted that she should give the fisherman's son a cold shoulder and encourage the young merchant, but the girl refused to do so.

The name of the man to whom Kate had given her heart was William King, and when he sailed away one day on a trip as mate of the brigantine Sea Foam she was his promised wife.

Kate's father and mother were glad to see William go, for that would give the young merchant an opportunity to press his suit, and he did, but Kate was true to the fisherman's son and would have nothing to do with the man of her parents' choice.

William King's voyage took him to China, and he was to be gone something like 18 months. When Kate's parents found that she would not marry the man, they had chosen for her, they became very angry and turned her out of doors, expecting no doubt that she would repent and do as they wanted her to. But the girl was not made of that sort of stuff. She went to live with the captain's family and remained there for nearly two years, waiting for her sailor lover to return, but he didn't come.

One day a report reached Cape May that the brigantine Sea Foam had foundered somewhere in the vicinity of the Falkland islands, and that all on board were lost. The story had the effect of prostrating Kate, who lay for several months at the point of death, but she finally recovered.

It was noticed that the girl's mind had been seriously affected. She appeared to be rational enough on all subjects but that of her lover's return. She insisted that he would return and insisted upon setting a light on a stand on the beach every night so that it would be a guide to him.

With their daughter's misfortune the hearts of Kate's parents softened, and they insisted on her coming home with them to live, but she refused to do so, protesting that she must stay on the beach, where she could "watch for Willie" all the time. She refused an offer made by her father to build her a nice cottage on the sands. She said she didn't want any comforts that Willie couldn't enjoy, and so one day the fishermen built a rough structure, and Kate took up her residence there.

The captain's daughter spent a good deal of time with her for two or three years, but she finally got married and went at a distance to live. The old captain died. Kate's parents crossed the dark river and the young woman was left alone.

Kate's parents left an estate valued at several thousand dollars, and she was the only heir, but she refused to touch a penny of it until Willie came back to enjoy it with her.

It was thought that the girl's mental condition might improve if she was treated at a sanitarium, and she was shut up in one for three months, but she begged so hard to be allowed to continue her vigil that she was finally allowed to return to her humble home on the beach.

Kate supported herself by fishing and accepting favors from the sympathetic fishermen, who looked after her with a care that was almost affectionate in its nature, and she became an expert oarswoman, and could manage a sailboat equal to the best of them.

Seven Mile Beach is a wild place in the time of a storm. It is open to the ocean, and a good many times the ocean at that point gets exceedingly nasty. A good many vessels have foundered there, and the fishermen along the shore have organized a sort of independent life saving crew, and they have saved a good many lives in the last ten years.

Two weeks ago, during a blizzard that swept up the coast, a three masted schooner struck the bar off Seven Mile Beach. The wind was blowing strong from the southeast. She struck about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and Dafty Kate was the first to discover her. She gave the alarm, and the fishermen made ready to go to the assistance of the crew, who were helpless in the rigging.

Kate took her place, as usual, in the boat that was launched, and the start was made for the vessel. It was a hard fight, for the waves were running like small mountains, and the boat in which the plucky fishermen were was a large yawl, which is a good sea boat, but not as safe as a lifeboat.

The vessel was rapidly sinking in the sand and had careened so that her deck was completely submerged. It was evident that she would soon go to pieces, and the men in the boat worked like beavers to reach her.

There were five men in the rigging, and their shouts for help could be heard above the roar of the water. It was a desperate battle, but finally the yawl got near enough the foundered craft to enable the occupants to make themselves heard.

"You'll have to jump and take chances on our picking you up!" shouted one of the boat's crew.

"All right," came the reply.

One after another of the men jumped into the seething waves and was picked up. The last man was not as easily caught as the others. He was carried shoreward by a strong roller, but he managed to keep his head above water until the boat got near enough to him to permit of one of the men reaching him. As he was being hauled over the side a wave threw the boat against his head and rendered him senseless.

The rescued sailors were landed safely, and the injured man was taken to Dafty Kate's hut and a physician summoned as soon as possible. It was found that the man's skull had been fractured by coming in contact with the boat, and the doctor was doubtful to what extent he was injured.

Three days the sailor lay unconscious, and all the time Kate was giving him all the attention possible. On the morning of the fourth day he opened his eyes, and one of the sailors who was sitting near him said:

"Do you know me, Jack?"

The wounded man looked at him in a dazed way and finally answered: "My name isn't Jack. Who are you?"

"He ain't straight yet," said the sailor to one of the other men who was standing near.

"Who are you?" asked the sick man in as strong a voice as he could muster.

Kate, who was engaged at preparing some food, stepped quickly over to the cot where the man lay, and taking his face between her hands, looked intently into his eyes for a few seconds, then said, "Willie, Willie, it's you at last," and then she fell to the floor in a faint.

The astonished sailors got the woman out of the swoon as soon as possible, and again she stepped to the cot.

"Yes, it's Willie," she repeated to herself, and the man eyed her sharply as if he was struggling to remember something. Finally he said:

"Yes, that's my name. It ain't Jack."

"Don't you know Kate?" asked the woman eagerly.

The sick man attempted to raise himself on his elbow, but the effort was too much for him, and he fell back senseless.

The man proved to be Dafty Kate's long lost absent lover, William King. He was shipwrecked on the voyage to China 15 years ago, and remembers nothing of the time between then and the day that Kate recognized him. His sailor companions say they only knew him as John Kane. The physicians think that when the man was shipwrecked he received a nervous shock that wiped out from his memory all the events of the past, and that the wound in his head brought him back to where he was 15 years ago.

Now Willie and Kate are to be married just as soon as the man is well enough, and Kate has taken the light in from in front of the door of her humble home on the beach.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Stage Smoking.

If you ask the heavy villain why he doesn't smoke cigars on the stage, he will tell you that no property man, however important the company may be, will consent to supply cigars. Cigarettes are much cheaper, and the stage villain who defies all traditions and smokes cigars always does so at his own expense. And this is rather expensive, inasmuch as the villain of the drama usually wears a dress suit, is supposed to be plentifully supplied with ill gotten gains, and only takes two or three puffs at whatever he is smoking before throwing it away. Until the property man volunteers to furnish cigars we must be content with the cigarette smoking stage villains.—Philadelphia Record.

THE CABINET CAMEO.

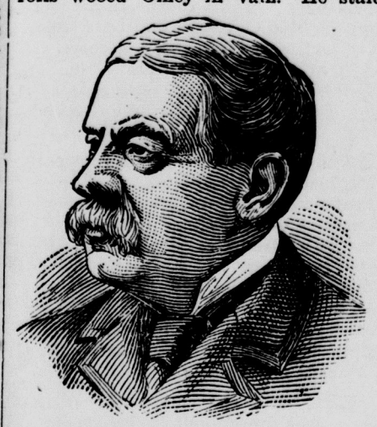
A SKETCH OF RICHARD OLNEY, SECRETARY OF STATE.

Aristocrat to the Core—A Corporation Lawyer—How Cleveland Discovered Him—Intensely American—As to His Presidential Boom.

Richard Olney, our secretary of state, is hard, lucid, scintillant, sparsely sown of his sort, and therefore valuable—in fact, a man diamond. A cold sparkle, as of frost, not of fire, goes with Olney. He is clear, frigid, wintry and has no sympathies.

Being superbly egotistical, no tale of woe moves him, being thoroughbred, a challenge to battle brings him speedily forward.

Born in 1835, Olney was full 24 years of age when Fort Sumter became the first target of the war. Olney, however, declined all act or part in the war. The first regiment to march southward came from Massachusetts, but its enlistment rolls wooed Olney in vain. He staid



RICHARD OLNEY.

soberly, resolutely behind. This was not cowardice, for his courage is proof. It was the cool selfishness of one who thinks first and best of himself.

By blood and birth Olney is an aristocrat. He believes in pedigrees and crests and family trees and coats of armor. His ancestors came with the Mayflower, a craft, by the way, which must have had a giant passenger list, as well as such a cargo of furniture as should have consumed forests in its construction.

Olney is of the nobility of New England. He wedded a daughter of the Butlers, also of the Mayflower and the patricians. By nature he is exclusive, seclusive, shields himself selfishly from common contact, has few acquaintances, fewer friends, wraps himself in his cloak and withholds his hand.

In his way Olney has the merit of changelessness to a degree, indeed, which half breeds the theory that he is great. A man gem, as I have said; no influence corrodes, no fires melt; under all pressures, through all conditions, Olney is immutable.

He graduated from his college at 21, and was a lawyer of the Harvard washings and diggings three years later. This was in 1859; the war was on the nation's threshold.

The war was a good thing for Olney. It eliminated many a bright fellow, reduced rivalry, and left Olney a wide, rich field to his sickle. The young lawyer went about his reaping with a sage prudence that soon gave him a rich practice.

From the first Olney was busy with the tillage of great companies; digging about corporate roots and pruning corporate branches, a fashion of money culture. And he liked it, served well, was paid well and it was all an experience much to his taste.

Reared at the knee of corporations, soaked in a stock company vat, Olney—no wonder—sees things through corporation spectacles. Yet he is honest and high minded; would do no dishonorable thing. He believes in money and the rights of money, and is more impressed by property than by a man. Personally he is worth a cool million, nor is he likely to lose it. There's no danger of his forgetting where he has put it down.

Olney's mind is a law mind. What with study and what with experience, Olney is one of the best lawyers in the country. He does not shine in court, cares little for forensic glory or the wreaths of the trial table, but he knows the law. And in its application to the interests of his clients he has always been daring, enterprising and sure. No one ever found him wrong. At the time of his arrival in the cabinet, what with this railroad and what with that, Olney was drawing aggregate retainers to the sum of a round $100,000 annually. In picking up politics Olney has not mislaid any of his connections.

Olney does not care for politics, and still less for place. The Democracy inherited him from the Whigs. It is from this Whiggish, Henry Clay source he draws a mild sentiment for protection. Olney is not a free trader, and cares nothing for sailors' rights.

Cleveland discovered Olney. This was at Buzzards Bay in the four years between Cleveland's two presidencies. Olney abode on the opposite Buzzards bay shore. They formed a catboat acquaintance while fishing in the bay, and finally sought each other on each other's porch, and were friends. Cleveland believes Olney to be one of the profoundest lawyers he ever met, and Cleveland is entirely right as to that.

Olney didn't want to come to the cabinet. Cleveland persuaded him as to a duty. He also took moderate counsel of his vanity. But he has never liked his place, and tries at intervals to resign. Cleveland has always been able to talk him out of this mood. As it now stands, Olney will remain to the last.

More than any other's Cleveland takes Olney's advice, and whether as attorney general or secretary of state the president has made no weighty step, assumed no position of importance, until after a thorough ransack of the subject with Olney.

As secretary of state, Olney has been marked by a prompt readiness to oppose a foreign encroachment, even to the point of courting a foreign war. This is instinct with Olney. He is cold. He is an aristocrat, and, as becomes the latter, he is selfish. But he is also utterly the American. He fears no power on the map, and would meet war with any or all with the abandon of a zouave.

Your New Englander fights readily. He is of a stern brood, your New Englander, and besides his natural thrift has never been aroused by war, for he ever made pleasant money by it. New England was richer at the close of the Revolution than in 1776. From 1812 to 1814, cutlass in hand, New England took millions on millions of prize dollars from the British and founded herself. That's half the basis of all her money now.

Your Yankee fights coldly, and opens a set of books on the battlefield. When he throws a battery into position, he charges it. When he blows an enemy off the earth, he credits it. You can't whip him. He is simply doing business with a foe. He will fight while it pays 3 per cent. When it ceases to flow an interest, he will limber up his guns and ride away. From cradle to grave with your Yankee his life is ever listed as part of his assets. And Olney is pure Yankee, and splendid as a specimen.

Olney's recent boom for the presidency was and is no growth of him. It was purely the work of Josiah Quincy and a coterie who sought to head off ex-Governor Russell in some attempts at favoritesonism he was just then embarking upon. They neither consulted nor notified Olney. He is wroth at their use of him. He has so instructed them, and his name will not be heard of at Chicago.

At the close of his term he will return his portfolio to its shelf and quietly reimmerse himself in railway law. He will cover himself with obscurity as with a mantle, and struggle to be as unknown hereafter as he was before Cleveland lured him to become a cabineteer. His joyful satisfaction will grow just in proportion as he disappears, and he will be entirely happy only when he is entirely hid. Such, in brief, is Olney, the cameo of the cabinet.—A. H. L. in New York Journal.

A TALL WHITE HAT.

Once Worn by Lincoln and Now the Subject of a Lawsuit.

A suit in replevin has been brought in Washington before Samuel R. Church, justice of the peace, by Walter C. Clephane, attorney for Emma H. Adams and James O. Adams, her husband, administrators of the estate of Phineas D. Gurley, deceased, who was for many years pastor of the New York Avenue Presbyterian church. The defendant named is Osborn H. Oldroyd, who is the owner of a collection of Lincoln relics, now in the house where Lincoln died, 516 Tenth street, and the suit is to recover possession of a tall white hat, with a broad black band, which the plaintiffs claim is valued at $10, and at one time was owned and worn by Abraham Lincoln, late president of the United States.

It is claimed by the plaintiffs that the hat is being unjustly detained by Mr. Oldroyd. The writ was issued, and the hat was delivered to a constable, who put it in possession of the plaintiffs, they giving bond. It is claimed by the plaintiffs that the hat was given to Dr. Gurley by Mrs. Lincoln after the death of the president, and that it remained in the possession of the family of Dr. Gurley until they loaned it to the government. When the house on Tenth street was fitted up as a Lincoln museum, the hat was transferred there.—Washington Star.

BLAINE'S RESTING PLACE.

His Widow Contemplates the Purchase of a Site Near Augusta, Me.

Mrs. Blaine, widow of the late James G. Blaine, is contemplating the removal of his remains from Washington and has in mind the purchase of a site for their last resting place. This site is about a mile from Augusta, Me., on the road to Manchester, and is at present owned by Mr. W. H. Gannett, a wealthy Augusta publisher.

The place, which is very rural and beautiful in its aspect, has been improved by Mr. Gannett, who has dammed the streams, where he proposes to introduce colonies of beaver, animals now nearly extinct in Maine.

Mrs. Blaine's contemplated purchase is for a portion of Mr. Gannett's park, which she would convert into a private cemetery, after the fashion long peculiar to New England. The location is on the brow of a hill, from which there is a splendid outlook over the Kennebec.—Washington Post.

Patriotic Citizens.

With the temperature at 20 degrees below zero the patriotic citizens of Houlton, Me., held a public meeting a few days ago to make preparations for celebrating the Fourth of July. It is proposed to make the celebration of the Fourth this year the biggest thing in its way that has been seen in that part of Maine, and it was necessary to begin in good season.

Too Lazy to Get Married.

Dr. Felix Adler proclaims that after a careful study of the institution of marriage he has come to the conclusion that marriage is better than celibacy. He believes, too, that most persons who refrain from marriage do so "because they are too lazy to make a change in their life."—Illustrated American.

Mayor Pingree's New Title.

Mayor Pingree still holds the public eye as a man of innovations. He has lately enriched the vocabulary of polite indignation by inspiring a member of the Detroit board of education to refer to him as a "fabricationist."—Washington Star.

Bound to Come.

The twentieth century is only four years off. It is coming in Cuba as well as elsewhere. Spain cannot stop it.—New York World.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

CAR PLAYHOUSES.

The Boys and Girls of Westwood, O., Have Fun In Discarded Horse Cars.

The boys and girls of the big village of Westwood, O., which was recently annexed to Cincinnati, enjoy what are undoubtedly the most novel playhouses in the world. These playhouses are nothing more or less than the old castaway horse cars, which have been useless since the trolley road has been introduced into Westwood. There are whole colonies of these abandoned horse conveyances; in fact, the back yards of the village are full of them, and every day their number is increased.

Strangers cannot understand how so many of the cars have got off the track. It seems to them as if there must have been a tidal wave, which washed all the Queen City cars into Westwood and left them stranded high and dry on sand bills and in hollows. When the electric

cars took the place of horse cars, the street railway companies asked themselves, "What is to be done with the old cars?" It would cost more to split them up than they would bring for kindling. The problem was solved by a shrewd resident of Westwood. He put one in the back yard of a neighbor and told the children they might use it for a playhouse. The children were almost "tickled to death." The little folks came for miles and peered through the pickets of the fence. Then they went home and teased for a street car and kept on teasing.

That first car was like the first boys' bicycle in an out of the way town. It created a demand. Now they are used for offices, lunchrooms and in one a big contractor pays his men every Saturday. One man has six on a vacant lot fixed up as lodging houses. But it is as playhouses that the old street cars are most successful, and the juniors of Westwood are among the most privileged of their kind in the whole land.

Brave and Cool.

In January last a Philadelphia tenement house was burned. Two men were killed, several persons were badly injured, while others escaped in an almost miraculous manner. The fourth floor was occupied by the family of Joseph Zellers. The father and mother seem to have been absent, but the five children were at home. All were saved through the bravery and coolness of the oldest of them, a girl of 16, whose conduct is briefly described by The Record.

Jenny Zellers was dressing the children, the youngest a mere baby, when a cloud of smoke came into the room and at the same time the frantic cries of those below reached her ears.

Hastily opening the door, she saw the flames leaping up the stairway toward her. Never hesitating, she shut the door, and calling the children together, forced them up a ladder and through a trapdoor to the roof. They were elevated high above the surrounding buildings, and below them the flames were roaring with terrible fury.

Still retaining her presence of mind, the brave girl dropped her brother, a lad of 14, to the roof of the house to the south. It was a fall of ten feet, but the boy landed safely, and then the girl braved the fire in her doomed home to secure a quantity of bedding.

This she threw to her brother, who arranged it on the roof, and then, one by one, she dropped the other children. The infant she took in her arms, and leaped with it in safety to the bedding. Next she broke a skylight in the roof to which all had escaped, and lowering the children through it they all reached the street.

The Hat Game.

The "hat" is a simple and lively game. The players are divided, as for clumps, into two opposing parties. They sit in two half circles at the same distance around a hat, which is placed on the floor in the center of them. Two differently colored packs of cards are then given, one to each party, and by them equally dealt out to each player. The players try to throw the cards into the hat in the center. This is by no means easy. The cards have a way of flying over it or around it, in a provoking way, even when thrown by good players. The floor is soon littered with failures. The game is played till both packs are exhausted; then those cards which have fallen into the hat are counted, and the side which has the most of its own color in the hat wins the game.

A Slumber Song.

Baby is going to Shut Eye town,
Robed for the trip in her little white gown.
Sheltered and safe and snug and warm,
Cuddled up close in her mamma's arm,
She's on the way to Winkum.

Gazing about so baby wise,
Now she closes her winsome eyes.
What cares she if the winds do blow,
Or that the ground is covered with snow?
She's passed the place called Blinktum.

Over the fields where the poppies grow,
As mamma rocks her to and fro,
Her rosy pink lids are freighted down
With sleepy seed by fairies sown,
Within the gates of Shut Eye town.
—Belle Lowe Stathem.

EDEN'S FLOWERS AND THORNS.

In this beautiful season of flowering green, when the air is balmy and the sunlight golden, it seems a pity that anything should enter into this Eden of ours to mar its pleasures and blight its joy, but so it is ordained; man has his heritage, and it is even doubtful—if all of life were a scene of pleasure—whether we could possibly enjoy it. The birds come and sing, and the birds sing and go. Rheumatism comes also. It comes from exposure to the dampness of the nights and mornings, to the sudden change of temperature, and it certainly goes, as thousands know, by the prompt use of St. Jacobs Oil, which is a complete and perfect cure. It is well, therefore, while we enjoy all these seasonable delights, not to be without this great remedy for pain, and to have it ready, more because we are the more liable at this season than any other to suffer from such attacks.

"The trees are leaving," remarked Mrs. Snaggs. "Nevertheless, they are not packing their trunks," replied Mr. Snaggs, who objected to his wife's coined verb.

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

☞ Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

MORPHINE HABIT.

DR. J. C. ANTHONY, 68 Chronicle Building, San Francisco, Cal., will Furnish Home Treatment of "SOTERIA" at $5 to the first 100 who apply. All correspondence strictly confidential. "SOTERIA" has never failed to cure the habit.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures. — George W. Lotz, Fabucher, La., August 26, 1895.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

OFFICE OF
BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO COMPANY.
DURHAM, N. C.

To ALL Merchants Who Retail TOBACCO.

Dear Sir:

You are entitled to receive FREE from your wholesale dealer, WHITE STAR SOAP with all the

Blackwell's Genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco you buy. One bar of soap Free with each pound, whether 16 oz., 8 oz., 4 oz., or 2 oz., packages.

We have notified every wholesale dealer in the United States that we will supply them with soap to give you FREE. Order a good supply of GENUINE DURHAM at once, and insist on getting your soap. One bar of Soap FREE with each pound you buy. Soap is offered for a limited time, so order to-day. Yours very truly,

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO COMPANY.

If you have any difficulty in procuring your soap, cut out this notice and send it with your order to your wholesale dealer.

(12) "Takes the Cake."

BattleAx PLUG

A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS

You may have "money to burn," but even so, you needn't throw it away. For 10 cents you get almost twice as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grades for the same money.

A PROFESSIONAL MENDICANT.

His Income From Begging Reached $200 a Day.

"I have just walked from the Riggs House to this hotel," said Thomas Crofton of New York at the National, "and have only been approached by one tramp—a poor, wretched, shivering devil, whose poverty needed no argument. I had just finished a hearty dinner, an excellent cigar, and my humor was good enough to make me feel for the whole world of suffering, so I staked him to a bed and supper. As I'm not a philanthropist, I don't care whether he used it for the purpose of lodging and food or bought some of the fleeting pleasure that a few drinks of whisky brings.

"Tonight you cannot pass a yard on Broadway without being importuned by a beggar. Do you know that the greatest professional mendicant in the metropolis was created through accident? He formerly had a position as bookkeeper in some mercantile establishment, paying $75 a month. One night he found himself way down town, far from his home in Harlem, without a cent of car fare. In changing his clothes he had neglected to bring his purse along. Without any hesitation he approached a gentleman and explained his situation. The bookkeeper was entirely respectable and had none of the earmarks of a practiced beggar, which, indeed, he was not. He got the car fare without difficulty. That one incident set him thinking and developed the latent streak of indolence he possessed. Every Sunday when he was not engaged balancing accounts the bookkeeper tried the scheme to test its ability as a money maker.

"The result was astonishingly successful. Here was a man, well dressed, apparently respectable, placed in a position that in many cases had been the situation of the very men he asked for the loan of a nickel. A great majority of them obliged him. The sequel is short. He threw up his position and became a hypocrite and fraud. He has actually gotten dimes from detectives and policemen before they discovered his game. A central office man told me that the fellow has collected some days $200. At any rate, he is making money enough to build several houses and has an income much greater than that of his honest days. He has been arrested several times. Upon one occasion they found on him a great quantity of small change and in an inside pocket a great roll of bank notes. He is one of the characters that only a large city can make possible."—Washington News.

IN THE SMOKING CAR.

The New Young Woman Seemed to Know Where She Belonged.

A woman, perfectly dressed, entered the smoking car of a suburban train bound for New York the other morning. The man who saw her supposed that she intended to pass through. Half way down the aisle, however, she dropped into a seat. The gentleman who occupied the seat behind her leaned forward and touched her on the shoulder.

"I beg your pardon," he said, "but this is the smoking car."

"Thank you," she replied. "I thought so."

Then calmly she produced a dainty cigarette case, abstracted a cigarette and a wax match, and in a moment more was smoking with all the calm enjoyment of a man. There was a flutter of amusement through the car—smiles, grins, sotto voce remarks and curious glances in her direction—but she seemed so serenely self possessed that she was soon forgotten for the morning papers. When the conductor came through, he was almost overcome.

"Madam," said he, "this is no place for ladies."

"Indeed!" she replied. "Is not this the smoking car?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, I am smoking—that is why I am here."

"Nevertheless, madam, I must request you to go into another car."

"A request with which I must refuse to comply, and which I do not think it would be policy for you to attempt to enforce," she returned calmly, and she settled back in the seat with an air of such offended dignity and positiveness that the conductor, after thinking very hard for a moment, sighed and passed on.

The woman did not wear bloomers and was not mannish in any particular. She seemed as refined as a woman could be.—New York Journal.

Lasker Versus Steinitz.

Steinitz writes to his adopted daughter, Miss Hedwig Steinitz, from St. Petersburg, that he and Lasker have practically agreed upon all points respecting the acceptance of an invitation from the Moscow Chess club to play a match for the championship of the world in that city. They have, however, been asked to postpone the beginning of the contest to September, principally on account of the coronation festivities, which are to take place in Moscow in May.

Haven For Handsome Widows.

Galien, Mich., has a monopoly on widows, while widowers and bachelors do not live there. Within a radius of less than half a mile 24 widows can be counted, all of them with sufficient income for their support. Nearly all of these relicts are pretty and still on the sunny side of life. Another interesting feature of Galien is that old maids do not abide there, and a close search of the village does not reveal one.

A piece of horse radish root put into a jar of pickles will keep the vinegar from losing its strength and the pickles will not be as liable to become soft or moldy. This is especially good for tomato pickles.

When a girl is 16 the eligibility of a young man depends a good deal on what sort of a mustache he has. When she is 26 she is likely to think more about his bank account.

The real polite member of a family is the one who does the most lying when guests are present.

An All Night Scare.

Young Englishmen visiting the United States have as many absurd and amusing experiences as Americans have when in foreign countries. The Washingtch Star tells of an English traveler who had been assured that west of the Missouri river the entire country was infested with bears, some of which were so bold that they came into the towns.

He stopped in a Kansas village, and in the evening started out for a walk. The stores were closed, but the moon was shining brightly. He rambled about the place for a couple of hours, and started down the business street for the hotel. Suddenly he saw before him on the sidewalk a big bear, sitting on its haunches, with open mouth and paws extended, awaiting his coming.

In a moment he was on top of a porch, crying for help, but no one heard him, and the bear sat and watched him. All night long he staid there, trembling for fear bruin would climb the post, but comforting himself with the idea that it was too small to be used by a bear.

At daybreak some men came along, and one of them wheeled the bear back to the doorway with the remark, "I wonder who put that sign in the middle of the walk."

The tourist descended from the porch without detection, and had he not subsequently enjoyed the story so much that he told it himself it would never have been known.

Fog Horns.

In a communication to the French Academy of Sciences an explanation is given of some of the hitherto unaccountable phenomena pertaining to gor horns. It has been found in regard to acoustic signals, or sirens, that they are surrounded by a neutral zone in which the sound is not heard at the sea level—a zone more or less distant, according to the height of the siren on the coast—and it has a mean width of about 8,400 feet. On the nearer side of this zone the sound is of course heard perfectly, but when it is traversed the sound weakens gradually until it becomes scarcely perceptible, when it increases again, and, on the zone being left behind, the sound resumes its full intensity. Experiments have been made on this line with a steam vessel, by causing it to approach or recede from a lightship in different directions and in a straight line. In each course, according to the account published, the sound was deadened almost completely in a zone whose central line was about 15,000 feet from the siren.

He Wanted to Be Prepared.

Johnny—Father, don't you think I had better drop all my studies at school except arithmetic?

Father—Certainly not, my boy. What would you do that for?

Johnny—Why, I heard mother say that you would be a horrible example for me some day, and I thought I'd better get posted up!—Detroit Free Press.

Believes In Arbitration.

The Amalgamated Society of Plumbers and Gas Fitters has resolved to advocate a general conference of all labor organizations to decide upon a plan of general arbitration. The employers will be asked to co-operate in the new movement.—New York Sun.

A Rumored Change.

In view of the number of office boys who made their fortunes by bidding for bonds, it is likely that the term "snake story" will be supplanted by "bond story" in the near future.

THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR

Is not steadier than a system liberated from the shackles of chills and fever, bilious remittent or dumb ague by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a perfect antidote to malarial poison in air or water. It is also an unexampled remedy for bilious, rheumatic or kidney complaints, dyspepsia and nervousness. It improves appetite and sleep and hastens convalescence.

"Little boy, what are you crying about?" "'Cause I had fi' cents an' I got a glass o' sody water, an' it's all gone; an' if I'd got a nickel's wurth o' candy I'd bin a-eatin' yet."

Tea Garden Drips is Best Sugar Syrup for table use ever offered to the public. Makes delicious taffy candy. First-class dealers sell it.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Boils

It is often difficult to convince people their blood is impure, until dreadful carbuncles, abscesses, boils, scrofula or salt rheum, are painful proof of the fact. It is wisdom now, or whenever there is any indication of

Impure

blood, to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and prevent such eruptions and suffering.

"I had a dreadful carbuncle abscess, red, fiery, fierce and sore. The doctor attended me over seven weeks. When the abscess broke, the pains were terrible, and I thought I should not live through it. I heard and read so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I decided to take it, and my husband, who was suffering with boils, took it also. It soon purified our

Blood

built me up and restored my health so that, although the doctor said I would not be able to work hard, I have since done the work for 20 people. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured my husband of the boils, and we regard it a wonderful medicine." MRS. ANNA PETERSON, Latimer, Kansas.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

BE A WELL WOMAN!

Only One Remedy that Will Make You So--Paine's Celery Compound!

Why not be a well woman this spring?

There are women who cannot tolerate the smallest neglect about the house who too often take no care of their health.

They should use these precious spring days for getting strong and well by taking Paine's celery compound—the greatest of all spring remedies.

Miss Elsie M. Brown of 2 Leeds St., Dorchester, Mass., whose picture is given above, wrote the 5th of this month as follows:

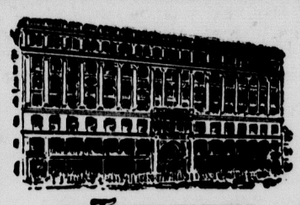
"Four or five years ago, I suffered with dreadful pains in my back (owing to my kidneys), so much so that night after night I could not close my eyes, and what few hours sleep I did get, I could be heard moaning and tossing, showing that even in my sleep, I suffered pain. At times I would have more pain than usual over my left hip, and when waking in the morning it would be all I could do to stretch my limb down straight, as there would beadra wing and trembling of the cords. Beside such torture, I began to bloat a great deal.

"After suffering for some time, a friend advised me to try Paine's celery compound. I can truthfully say that after using four bottles I was cured; not helped, but *cured*."

If you have any doubt at all these spring days about your health—if neuralgic twinges, kidney troubles, dizzy spells, indigestion or heart palpitation show themselves, don't wait for plainer warnings. Make a clean sweep of all these ailments from the system.

It is easiest to do this now, as spring is approaching. Take Paine's celery compound when the system is most responsive to its cleansing, strengthening influence.

An improved appetite, sound digestion, uninterrupted sleep, and an energetic condition, are the result of taking Paine's celery compound.



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Evening 7:30 to 11 o'clock.

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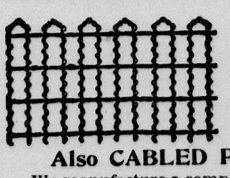
Opens for Business
Monday, May 25, 1896, 8am



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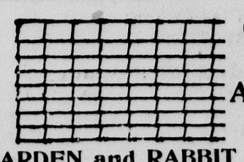

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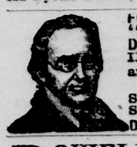

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THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop

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SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1896.

A DEFICIT PARTY.

It does not require the wisdom of a statesman, nor the acumen of a financier to understand that the present financial troubles of our Government are mainly due to an insufficient revenue.

Democrats, as well as Republicans, have become convinced that it costs in round numbers a half billion of dollars annually to carry on the government of this great nation.

When a less sum is realized from Government revenues, there is—as at present—a deficit which must be met by an issue of interest bearing bonds. This directly resulting interest bearing debt is augmented during deficit periods by additional bonds required to replenish the gold reserve, depleted by conversion of Government paper.

The assertion that the revenue deficit has nothing to do with the drain of treasury gold is entitled to little weight, in view of the fact that during the fourteen years from 1879 to 1892, when there was a revenue surplus, there was no trouble about maintaining the gold reserve. a fact which simply proves that confidence is the mainstay of credit and that a deficit invariably and inevitably creates distrust.

Furthermore, the depletion of the stock of gold in our country through export thereof to foreign lands, is again due to a deficit, in this instance a trade deficit, caused by an excess of imports over exports, requiring a surrender of our gold to settle the balance against us.

These two deficits, the one in the National Treasury, the other in the National trade, are the direct result of Democratic policies and control, and the people will welcome the return of the party and policy that will give the country a surplus in both.

THE REGISTRATION LAW.

Registration is in progress at the County Clerk's office. The following instructions under the new law are being observed:

1. The name at length of the voter.
2. Business or occupation.
3. The age, omitting fractions of years.
4. The height.
5. The complexion.
6. The color of eyes.
7. The color of hair.
8. The visible marks or scars, if any, and their locality
9. The country of nativity.
10. The place of residence, giving ward and precinct.
11. If naturalized, the time and place of naturalization.
12. The date of the entry of each person; each name must be numbered in the order of its entry.
13. The postoffice address at date of entry of each person.
14. The fact whether or not the elector desiring to be registered is able to read the Constitution in the English language and to write his name, and whether or not the elector has any physical disability, by reason of which he cannot mark his ballot, then the nature of such disability must be entered, and the fact that by reason thereof he cannot mark his ballot.—Redwood City Democrat.

MUNICIPAL IMPROVEMENTS Vs. PRIVATE IMPROVEMENTS.

No town was ever made really beautiful by election results or trustee ordinances. These may give nicely graded streets, level uniform sidewalks, spacious parks, shade trees, fountains, monuments, public buildings and various ornamentations in proportion to the size of the town, but still the place will not be beautiful.

It is not until private taste vies with public taste for supremacy that a town becomes genuinely attractive.

Grass plots, flower beds, rose bushes, graveled walks, repaired fences, a little painting now and then, and a general attempt at neatness around homes is what makes a town most admirable.

What is the use of public improvement if it is responded to by private slovenliness? What is the encouragement in beautifying an avenue in front of a residence where the owner has never taken the trouble to lay out a walk, where the yard is a depository of old papers and tin cans, and where the cow is as much at home as if it were a barn yard?

It is very much like putting a five-dollar frame on a ten-cent picture, or a clean white dress on a child with matted hair and unwashed face.

It cannot be objected that improvements about our homes are expensive. True, they can be made so; but moderate and sometimes noticeable adornment can be displayed by a very little cost and a very little labor. An occasional hour in the early morning or at the close of day will enable a man with a rake and a hoe and a shovel to put his grounds in presentable shape. Then a few slips or plants from the nursery or the yard of one of your generous neighbors will soon enable you to have an environment that will please everybody in general and yourself in particular.

Many of our citizens are getting a great deal of pleasure themselves out of their well-kept and tastefully cultivated grounds and are giving a splendid object lesson in home adornment to the rest of the people.

Let us all go in for more private improvements and lead the way for a display of municipal taste.—Palo Alto Times.

The foregoing article from our able and enterprising Palo Alto contemporary cannot be improved by word or comment of ours. We can only say that we endorse every word of it heartily and unqualifiedly and trust every property owner and resident of this thriving town will read and act upon its advice and suggestions.

The recommendations of the recent convention of county supervisors will meet with general approval.

The resolutions touching the questions of the Funding Bill and Nicaragua canal are in accord with popular sentiment throughout the Sttae.

The proposition to provide by proper legislation for a division of public highways into three classes, viz., State, county and district roads, is in line with the views of the ablest and most earnest advocates of permanent good roads.

The recommendation in favor of the abolition of the fee system and compensation to all county and township officers by a fixed salary should be incorporated into the laws of our State by the next Legislature. The fee system is inately vicious and should be completely wiped out.

The petition asking the Land and Improvement Company to grant a right of way across the company's lands for the proposed new road to Jersey Farm lane, is being generally signed by our citizens.

The opening of this road will enhance the value of the lands of the company many times that of the strip they are asked to donate. The company is composed of broad-minded and far-seeing men and there can be little doubt about a grant of the right of way.

While the main basis for the future growth of this town is to be looked for in the location of manufacturing industries at this place, nevertheless, nothing which will increase trade or add to its material resources should be overlooked.

There is no question but that this short link of road, by opening another inlet and outlet, will be of material benefit to this town and all its interests.

The political party which has, within four years, produced a trade and treasury deficit, which is at present worrying over a deficit of Presidential candidates, and which will in November wind up with a deficit of votes, may well take the name of the "Deficit Party."

California retains by right her title of "The Golden State." Thirty-three of her fifty-seven counties are regular gold producers. This State heads the list among the gold producing States and Territories of the Union with a total production for the year of 1895 of $15,834,317.

The attention of voters is called to the fact that an entire re-registration of all voters is required by law for this year. Every man who desires to cast a vote at the ensuing election in November must see to it that his name is on the Great Register.

The town of Palo Alto has voted water bonds by an overwhelming majority.

The town of Livermore has voted against re-incorporation.

In Memory of Flora MacDonald.

It is well over a century since the death of Flora MacDonald, who made herself famous by the aid she gave in 1746 to "the pretender" Charles Stuart in his escape from the king's troops, but never before this has her memory been honored by a monument of any kind. Now, at last, a stained glass window is to be put up as memorial of her courage and devotion in a church in the isle of Skye. This is the place of safety, it will be recalled, to which she conducted bonnie Prince Charlie disguised as her woman servant—a piece of loyalty to the exiled house for which she was rewarded by several months' imprisonment.

A REAL PHILANTHROPIST.

James H. Stout of Wisconsin to Establish Traveling Libraries.

State Senator James H. Stout of Menominee, Wis., noted for the liberality he has displayed in aiding the cause of education, has evolved a plan for traveling libraries, and will make an experimental trial of his project in his own county at his own expense. Details have not been made public, but in a general way it is designed to convey useful books and the best literature to persons living in remote districts, to whom they are usually inaccessible.

Senator Stout is a member of the lumber firm of Knapp & Stout. He removed from St. Louis to Menominee in 1889, and one of his first acts in his new home was to establish at his own expense a manual training school. From a small beginning the school has grown until it is now one of the best equipped in the United States. The present buildings and machinery cost $70,000, and as fast as funds for enlargement are needed they are supplied by Senator Stout. The school has been a success from the start.

The very best instructors are employed, and the work done compares favorably with any done elsewhere, greatly to the pleasure of the donor, who takes a deep interest in every one of the pupils. Senator Stout became interested in the subject of manual training during his residence in St. Louis. On going to Menominee in 1889 he conceived the plan of starting a class in manual training, and made a proposition to the school board to that effect, offering to bear the expense.

This liberal offer was accepted. The school started in a small building, but the interest shown in the work brought with it a demand for larger quarters, and Senator Stout erected the present handsome, perfectly appointed building, which is not only the pride of Menominee, but of the northwest part of the state.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A GREAT SOUVENIR.

Scheme to Honor the Kaiser's Consort Just Started.

The writer wishes to arouse some enthusiasm in German circles and societies of our large cities in favor of creating a grand souvenir album for the empress of Germany. The album, which may reach a cost of $10,000, shall contain several hundred pages of vellum, on which the poetical dedication of the ablest German-American authors can be engrossed.

The designs for the album cover are to be executed in silver repousse work.

The project, if carried out, will embrace a rare opportunity for American art and literary genius to display themselves on an exquisitely chaste souvenir.

The souvenir is to be dedicated by German-American ladies to the empress of Germany, Augusta Victoria, in remembrance of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the proclamation of the German empire.

I anxiously solicit your moral support and influence for a brief notice of the project in your journal, as I am desirous to reach some prominent people who will take the initiative in the matter.—Ernest T. Zeltner in New York Journal.

SPARROWS CUT THE CORD.

How the Little Birds Protected Their Nest From Spoliation.

One day last week I unfurled for the first time this season the duck awning which has been folded without my office window all winter. As I did so a tiny bird's egg fell from the folds, crushing on the pavement below. Since then I have noticed an unusual commotion among the English sparrows that make pretty free use of my window sill, and today, when the sun swung round the bank building across the way, and I went to lower my awning, I found that the cords had been cut.

Investigation revealed the fact that the intelligent little sparrows had rebuilt their nest in the folds of the awning and in order to prevent a repetition of last week's depredations had themselves severed the cord with their bills. I suppose I shall have to bear the sun till the little nestlings have left my awning free. Such forethought as the birds have exhibited is surely worthy of consideration.—Shreveport (La.) Letter to Philadelphia Times.

Some Remarks.

Reed—
I'm striving daily, striving
To show that all may see
The glory and the greatness
Of the only G. O. P.,
To make it have a record
In congress that will stand,
And when you meet the voters
All over this broad land
Just tell them that you saw me.

Morton—
I'm doing all my duty
As governor of the state
With reference to the party
And what will make it great.
I labor late and early
Entirely for its gain,
And when you meet the voters,
From Mexico to Maine,
Just tell them that you saw me.

Allison—
I'm keeping very quiet,
I haven't much to say,
Because I am so busy
With work that comes my way.
A statesman's work I'm doing
To make the party great,
And when you meet the voters
In every town and state
Just tell them that you saw me.

McKinley—
I'm working in my office,
A private citizen,
Appearing not in public
By word of mouth or pen,
But in my private bosom
I love the G. O. P.,
And when you meet the voters,
Wherever they may be,
Just tell them that you saw me.

Quay, Manderson, Cullom—
We have no words to offer,
Our deeds commend us and
Our register of service
Is known to all the land.
Like lambs led to the slaughter,
We yield without debate,
And when you meet the voters,
Those arbiters of fate,
Just tell them that you saw us.
—New York Sun.

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Jersey Farm road must be opened.

Room for a few more names on our subscription list.

Bring us the news of your neighborhood and we'll print it.

The Enterprise appears in its new spring suit this morning.

A. L. Lown, of Redwood City, paid our town a visit on Tuesday.

Hon. A. F. Green and James Kerr, Esq., paid our burg a visit on Tuesday.

Subscribers who fail to receive the Enterprise are requested to notify us of the fact.

Mr. and Mrs. August Neugebauer paid a visit to their friends here on Wednesday.

A schooner loaded with lumber for the Jersey Farm arrived at our wharf on Monday.

Frank Miner will complete the improvement of San Bruno road south of town this week.

Billy Neff left on Wednesday morning for a trip to the country about Sacramento and Placerville.

Let those who have not subscribed to the church building fund come forward and give the good cause a lift.

Frank Miner is at present giving regular employment to fifteen men in his business, which means the circulation of a goodly number of dollars each month.

On Saturday last another sale under insolvency proceedings, of the personal property of the A. Steiger Sons pottery, was held at the pottery works. The proceeds of the sale amounted to some $600.

Our people must make ready for a grand tree planting campaign next winter. Banks and rows of trees are needed everywhere to shelter gardens and grounds and break the force of the western trade winds.

If you want life insurance or fire insurance, remember that E. E. Cunningham is agent for the greatest and best of all life companies, "The Equitable Life Assurance Society," and that he represents only reliable first-class fire insurance companies.

H. J. Vandenbos has opened a harness-shop on Cypress avenue, in the building near John Brandrup's blacksmith-shop. Mr. Vanderbos is a skilled workman in his trade, and is prepared to do all kinds of work on harness and saddles in first-class style.

On Monday last Hon. Jacob Bryan dropped into town on a brief visit. Mr. Bryan is looking about the quarries along San Bruno road in quest of a stone suitable for the Sloat monument and to represent San Mateo county in the monumental pile, which will commemorate the raising of the American flag for the first time in California.

George West, the irrepressible George, paid his old stamping ground and old friends here a visit on Saturday. George says his ardent advocacy of Democratic principles four years ago was an error, and that he sees it now and has joined the ranks of the Populists. Four years hence the chances are that he and many other Democrats will take another step forward and become good, square-toed, out-and-out Republicans, and thenceforth have no reason to do penance for political sins.

James McBrearty met with a very painful accident last Sunday. James Riley and young McBrearty took a ride on a passing wagon to San Bruno, intending to pass an hour at the latter place and walk back to town. As the team approached San Bruno the boys sprang from the rapidly moving wagon, and McBrearty losing his balance, received a heavy fall, breaking his left arm between the elbow and shoulder. Doctor Felton set the fractured member and McBrearty is carrying his arm in a sling.

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.

Quite a large party of San Francisco manufacturers and capitalists paid our town a visit last Tuesday morning. They were Mr. A. McLaughlin, vice-president of the National Brewery; Mr. W. F. Bowers, president Bowers Rubber Co.; Mr. J. P. Currier, president Carlson-Currier Silk Co.; Mr. L. R. Medae secretary Risdon Iron Works; Mr. J. W. Kerr of the Steiger & Kerr Iron Works; Mr. A. Sbarboro secretary Italian-Swiss Colony; Mr. D. J. O'Leary of the Journal of Commerce; Mr. H. J. Crocker of H. S. Crocker & Co.; Mr. E. R. Lilienthal, president Crown Distilleries Co.; Mr. S. H. Tacy, manager Manufacturers' and Producers' Association; Mr. Leroy Hough, vice-president Western Meat Co.

The entire party was in charge of Land Agent Martin, and made a complete tour of inspection over the various points of interest in the manufacturing district of our town.

The party was first conveyed from the Southern Pacific depot over the Land Company's private railroad to the abattoir, where all the different departments were thrown open for their inspection. Every feature was carefully examined and many compliments extended to Vice-President Hough over the perfect system of management found in each department.

The refrigeration process excited much interest and completely captured every member of the party. The best evidence of the interest felt by the visitors was shown by the fact that nearly three hours were spent by them in going over the plant. The Pottery Works, ferry-slip, wharves, and the big Wallace Brick Company Works were each visited in turn.

A trip was made to the big reservoir on Nob Hill, where a complete bird's-eye view of the town and surrounding country was obtained. A brief visit was paid to the flowing wells and pumping works, after which the party adjourned to the residence of W. J. Martin, where an elegant lunch had been prepared for the visitors, and a thorough opportunity was given them to sample the different products of the abattoir.

At 1 o'clock the entire party returned to the city well pleased with their visit and highly complimentary in their predictions for the future of our town and the big plant of the Western Meat Company.

THE ANGEL OF DEATH.

In this town, May 20, 1896, Dora, dearly beloved wife of Henry Michenfelder, departed this life. She was a native of New Jersey, aged 35 years and 15 days. Funeral will take place today, Saturday, May 23d, at 2 o'clock p. m., at Cypress Lawn Cemetery. In accordance with the wish expressed by deceased during life, the body will be cremated.

On Monday last, about 5 o'clock p. m. Mrs. Michenfelder was prostrated by a sudden stroke of apoplexy. Doctor Felton, of this place, and Dr. Baldwin, of San Mateo, were summoned, and all that medical skill could do was done, but all without avail. She lingered in an unconscious state until 8 p. m. Wednesday. In her death her sorely bereaved husband lost one who was in deed and in truth his helpmate and the light and life of his home, and in this community an active and highly esteemed member, who was ever ready in all good and charitable work, whether at the bedside of the sick, or in aid of the poor, distressed and suffering.

The heartfelt sympathy of the entire community goes out to the bereaved husband.

"Leaves have their times to fall!
And flowers to wither at the North wind's breath
And stars to set—but all
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O death?"

PRESS NOTES.

TO BUILD TO SAN MATEO.

A Number of Extensions to the Old Joost Road to be Constructed.

The incorporation papers of the reorganized San Francisco and San Mateo Railway were filed with the County Clerk yesterday. The capital stock is placed at $1,000,000 in shares of $100. Of the entire amount the following stock has been subscribed:

J. D. Spreckels, 125 shares, $12,500; A. B. Spreckels, 125 shares, $12,500; John A. Buck, 125 shares, $12,500; Nicholas Ohlandt, 125 shares, $12,500; Walter D. K. Gibson, 1 share, $100.

The Board of Directors are: J. D. Spreckels, A. B. Spreckels, Nicholas Ohlandt, John A. Buck and Walter D. K. Gibson. The officers are A. B. Spreckels, president; John A. Buck, vice-president and general manager; treasurer, Walter D. K. Gibson; secretary, W. Clayton.

Several new routes are mentioned in the incorporation papers, the intention being to build and operate extensions of the system as soon as the necessary franchises can be obtained.

It is proposed to secure a franchise on Eighteenth street from Guerrero to Stanyan and thence to Waller street, doing away with the roundabout route which skirts the hills on the switch-back route. A single track will also be laid on Seventeenth street. The cars will use Eighteenth street when traveling west and return east by way of Seventeenth street.

A route will be secured on San Jose avenue, from Thirtieth to Randall, and thence out Arlington street to the powerhouse and Sunnyside in order to avoid the heavy grades on the present route on Chenery street. A single track will be laid out Arlington street and the Chenery street tracks will be used by the cars when returning from the cemetery and powerhouse.

Another extension which it is designed to build is out Sunnyside avenue to Ingleside. Another franchise which will be applied for will be from the present terminus of the road at Baden station in San Mateo county down the county road to the town of San Mateo—a distance of about seven miles. Also a branch from Baden station to the Stockyards in South San Francisco—a distance of two miles. A franchise will be asked for on Market from Stewart to the new Union Depot at the ferry. If the route on Market street is not practicable, then on Mission from Stewart to East and thence to the depot.

It is understood the road will be eventually built up either Fifth or Seventh street from Harrison to Market. The line up one of these streets will not be constructed until the other extensions have been built.—S. F. Examiner.

DIMINISHED SPOILS.

Narrowing the Orbit of the Political Heeler.

The order issued by President Cleveland on Wednesday adds to the classified civil service nearly 30,000 employes of the general government (exact number, 29,399). It puts that number of clerical officials and laborers out of the reach of the spoilsmen and the patronage brokers and gives assurance that the men selected hereafter to fill those places will owe their positions to merit and qualifications and not to "push" and political backing.

There are in round numbers 160,000 civil employes of the general government in all branches of its service, Of these more than 85,000 are now included in the classified civil service. Of 75,000 who are outside it 60,000 are fourth-class postmasters. Of the 15,000 who are not postmasters some are common laborers and others are persons occupying confidential positions, such as cashiers in the customs, postal and internal revenue service, the private secretaries of heads of departments, etc.

These figures show what wonderful progress civil service reform has made against desperate, spiteful opposition. It was first agitated in congress by Mr. Jenckes of Rhode Island in 1867. Nearly every politician scorned or laughed at him. But George Wiliam Curtis, the Chicago Tribune and others took up the fight for reform in good earnest, and President Grant appointed a commission, with Curtis at its head, which made an elaborate report in favor of its wide adoption by the federal government.

In 1883 congress concluded to extend the operatiion of the system and passed a law for the creation of a civil service commission with considerable power. President Arthur promulgated the first regular body of civil service rules, and most of the clerks in the departments at Washington were brought under and protected by them. That was the effective beginning of the merit system of selection of clerical officials in this country.

Since then President after President has added to the number of offices included in the classified civil service and no backward steps have been taken. Each President has seen that he was benefiting the public service and relieving himself and his cabinet from the torturing importunities of spoilsmen when he increased the number of clerks that were put out of the reach of these unclean birds of prey.

This has not taken place without violent protests. Senators and representatives, who saw their stock of patronage melting away, threatened to repeal the civil service law or to fail to make an appropriation to pay the expenses of the commission. State bosses, who wanted the patronage of custom houses, internal revenue offices, navy yards, and large postoffices so they might reward their henchmen and county or ward delegate packers, have sworn that if "that nonsense was not stopped the party would be ruined."

It did not stop, however, and the party was not ruined, and now nearly all the employes of the general government, with the exception of the postmasters, have a tenure which the big vultures cannot deprive them of.

It is true that what one President has done in the way of extending the system another President can undo. Mr. Cleveland's successor can revoke every order he has issued. But he will not. The people would not tolerate it. They will allow no backward step to be taken on the merit system. They do not want their senators and representatives to become mere office brokers again.

That civil service reform meets with the approval of the people is shown by the fact that it is extending from the top downward When it became apparent that civil service reform was a good thing for the United States the people concluded it must be a good thing for states and cities, especially misgoverned in this country.

Chicago led the way by adopting an excellent civil service law. It has worked admirably. Some other cities have imitated her example and others are preparing to do so. In a few years civil service reform will prevail everywhere and the rotten old system of patronage appointments will become extinct.

The office brokers, large and small, Democratic and Republican, might as well resign themselves to the inevitable. They have had their corrupt day, and it has been an unpleasant and expensive one for the people. Better methods have been introduced. Executive officers are to be relieved from the fatiguing importunities of office-beggars and the threats of spoilsmen. The offices will be given to competent men, and not to the pets of mangy politicians.—Chicago Tribune.

The Greatest of Rivers.

The Amazon is the king of streams. From first to last it receives over 1,200 tributaries, of which more than 100 are large sized rivers and rise so far apart and have their floods and ebbs at such different seasons that the Amazon is at about the same height the year around. At some points on its lower course one bank is invisible from the other. The beholder seems to be looking on a great yellow sea of fresh water. When discovered, some tribes of Indians on the lower portion knew nothing of the existence of the opposite shore and did not believe that it existed, saying that "the great river flowed all around the world." Its mouth, including that of the Para, is 180 miles in width, and it is navigable for large sized ocean steamers for 1,000 miles from the sea, and so vast is the flood that the ocean is tinged yellow for 400 miles from the coast of Brazil.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Willing to Oblige.

Ex-Senator Sawyer was quoted in Washington as saying: "When they ask me if I want to be a delegate, I tell them 'No, I don't care anything about it,' that I have been to a good many conventions; that I am pretty near 80 years old, and that if any of the boys want to go in my place I am perfectly willing to have 'em. At the same time, if they want to make me a delegate I'll accept. I've got nothing else to do, but I'm too old to have any ambition, and hereafter will do anything that is wanted of me, but no more."

This is a very sensible and moderate observation. But it applies to all sorts of jobs, including United States senator.—La Crosse (Wis.) Chronicle.

New Idea In Railway Tracks.

The annoyance of wheels slipping on tracks, especially in up grades, and the tremendous resistance experienced have led to a new invention. The rail is provided with an edge or rim covered with cogs or teeth, and the wheel has similar cogs which engage with them. These cogs are set on diagonally, inclining downward, and are less likely to accumulate dust and dirt.

A BEAUTIFUL CONVERT.

Miss Eleanor Winslow Becomes a Disciple of Christian Science.

Miss Eleanor Winslow is studying Christian science.

To say that is to say that Christian science has won a most beautiful convert and one who may make it fashionable.

Miss Eleanor Winslow is one of the beauties of the day. Men, and women, too, raved over her picture when it was exhibited at the portrait show. She is a blond, but not of the pronounced type. She has a brilliant complexion, big, bright eyes and faultlessly regular features. She is tall, and her figure is fine.

Miss Winslow is one of the famous Boston family of that name. Her beauty first created a stir in New York society when she visited the Burdens at Newport a few summers ago. Her father has been dead for ten years, and Miss Winslow has lived in London for six or seven years. Her house there is on Upper Audby street, but she has divided her time between England and America, welcome everywhere, for her vivacity is equal to her beauty.

The fashionable fad in London just now is "the taking up of souls." Miss Winslow perhaps caught the infection there. At any rate she crossed the ocean that she might visit Mrs. Mary B. G. Eddy, who leads the Christian scientists in this country. Mrs. Eddy lives in Concord, N. H., and Miss Winslow has lately passed much time with her there. From Boston she went to New York to attend the assembly ball and other functions. She is next to visit her aunt on a ranch in the far west.

The chatter at afternoon teas is now about Miss Winslow and Christian science. People are wondering in what direction this "taking up of souls" will lead her and whether she will have followers. But all agree that Christian science has gained a beautiful convert.—New York World.

Lincoln's Height.

The admirable speech of Hon. Thomas B. Reed in your paper of Feb. 9 contains one error which I would like to correct. Mr. Reed says Mr. Lincoln was 6 feet 4 inches in height. Mr. Lincoln told my father that he was exactly 6 feet 3 inches only a short time before his tragic death. Mr. Lincoln was very fond of tall men, and generally knew their exact height and never hesitated to say, "I am exactly 6 feet 3."—Emma Gurley Adams in New York Press.

What a Boy Can Do.

A recent poem in the children's page asks, "What can a boy do anyhow?" Well, by the proper use of a tack he can make his pa talk in four different languages; by dropping a little ammonia on her back he can make the family cat drill a hole through the woodshed; by his free and disingenuous conversation to his sister's best young man he can make that sister cherish pessimistic feelings toward the universe. What can't a boy do?—Minneapolis Journal.

Notice of Change of Location of Inclosure for Impounded Animals at South San Francisco, in Pound District, No 1, of San Mateo County, State of California

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE location of the Inclosure for Impounded Animals, at South San Francisco, in Pound District, No. 1, of San Mateo County, State of California, is hereby changed from the Inclosure at the Stock Yards of the Western Meat Company, to the Inclosure at the corner of Grand and Maple Avenues in said town of South San Francisco, and said Inclosure at said corner of Grand and Maple Avenues is hereby appointed as the Inclosure for Impounded Animals at said town of South San Francisco.

JASON WIGHT,
Pound-Keeper of Pound District, No. 1, of San Mateo County, State of California.
By A. WILBER, Deputy Pound Keeper.

In the Superior Court of the County of San Mateo, State of California.

YERBA BUENA MUTUAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, Plaintiff.
vs.
GEORGE W. HANSBROUGH, ELMA HANSBROUGH, JOHN W. HANSBROUGH, LINA FRANCO, MARK BRADLEY, A. N. FESSENDEN, JOHN DOE AND RICHARD ROE, Defendents. — SUMMONS.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIfornia send greeting to George W. Hansbrough, Elma Hansbrough, John W. Hansbrough, Lina Franco, Mark Bradley, A. N. Fessenden, John Doe and Richard Roe, defendents. You are hereby required, to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of San Mateo, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten (10) days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this County; or if served elsewhere, within thirty (30) days.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in the complaint, and executed by the said George W. Hansbrough, defendent, on the 31st day of March, 1893, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note for Ninety-four Hundred ($9400.00) dollars, with interest at seven (7) per cent per annum, said mortgage being upon and covering the following described property, to-wit: Lot, number one (1) in block number one hundred and thirty-eight (138), and lot number seventeen (17) in block number one hundred and twenty-four (124) as per map filed in the County Recorder's office of the county of San Mateo, State of California, on March 1st, 1892, entitled "Plat number one of South San Francisco, San Mateo County, Cal.; and for the sum of Nine Thousand Seven Hundred Six ($9,706.00) dollars alleged to be due upon said mortgage, with interest upon said amount at the rate of seven (7) per cent per annum from the 8th day of February, 1896, and for costs of suit, and for Seven Hundred ($700.00) dollars as attorney's fee for foreclosure of said mortgage, and that the usual decree may be made for the sale of said premises by the Sheriff of said county of San Mateo, and that the proceeds of such sale may be applied in payment of the amount alleged to be due the plaintiff; and that said defendents, and all persons claiming under them or either or any of them, subsequent to the execution of the said mortgage, which said mortgage is alleged to have been executed on the 31st day of March, 1893, either as purchasers, emcumbrancers or otherwise, may be barred and foreclosed of all right, claim or equity of redemption in the said premises and every part thereof, and that the said plaintiff may have judgment and execution against the said defendent. George W. Hansbrough. for any deficiency which may remain after applying all the proceeds of the sale of said premises properly applicable to the satisfaction of said judgment; all of which more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, a copy of which is annexed hereto and herewith served upon you.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal or said Superior Court at the county of San Mateo, State of California, this 29th day of February, 1896.

J. F. JOHNSTON, Clerk.
{SEAL.} By H. W. SCHABERG, Deputy Clerk.
FRANK H. DUNNE and PERCY V. LONG, Atty's for Plaintiff, Room 3, 8th Floor, Mills Building, San Francisco.

Has No Private Life.

Cecil Rhodes, when asked by an interviewer in London to mention a point or two as to his private life, replied, "I never had any private life, always having been too busy to stop for one." Cecil is a hustler, sure.—Boston Globe.

About the Right Date.

Probably John Bull will begin to withdraw from Egypt somewhere about the 30th of February.—Boston Herald.

Spain's Hoodoo.

The king of Spain is beginning to suspect that to be Alfonso XIII is taking a great deal of chance with an unlucky number.—Washington Star.

MARKET REPORT.

The demand for live stock of all kind is good, but prices are easier, on account of being offered freely.

Hogs are in fair demand, at easier prices, and are being offered for less money by country shippers.

Provisions and Lard are in more demand, and selling at easy prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ℔ ℔ (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 Steers, ℔ ℔, 5¾@6c; 2nd quality, 5@5½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 4½@5c; second quality, 4@4½c.

Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs and under, 3¼@3½c; over 250 lbs 3@3¼c

Sheep—Wethers, unshorn, dressing 50 lbs and under, 2½@2¾c; Ewes, 2¼@2½c; Wethers, shorn, 2¼@2½c; Ewes, shorn, 2 @2¼c.

Lambs—$1.25@$1.75 per head, or 2½@2¾c gross, weighed alive.

Calves—Under 150 lbs, alive, gross weight, 3½@3¾c; over 150 lbs 3@3½c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses:

Beef—First quality steers, 5@5¼c; second quality, 4½@5c; third quality, 4@4½c. First quality cows and heifers, 4@4½c; second quality, 3¾@4c; third quality, 3¼ @3¾c.

Veal—Large, 5@6c; small, 6@7c.

Mutton—Wethers, 4½@5; ewes, 4@4½c; Lambs, 4½@5½c.

Dressed Hogs—5½@6c.

PROVISIONS—California hams, 9@10 picnic hams, choice, 6@6½c.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12c; heavy S. C. bacon, 10½; med. bacon, clear, 6c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 7c; light, dry salt bacon, 9½c; ex. light dry salt bacon, 10½c.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, $10 50; do. hf-bbl, $5 75; Extra Mess, bbl, $8 00; do hf-bbl $4.25; Smoked, ℔ ℔, 11c.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 6½c, do, light, 7c; do, Bellies, 9c; Extra Clear, bbls, $14 00; hf-bbls, $7 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, $4 50; do, kits, $1 20.

Lard—Prices are ℔ ℔:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	5¾	6	6	6⅛	6¼	6⅝
Cal. pure	6¼	6½	6½	6⅝	7	7⅛

In 3-℔ tins the price on each is ⅛c higher than on 5-℔ tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $1 80; 1s $1 00; Roast Beef, 2s $1 80; 1s, $1 00; Lunch Beef, 2s, $1 90; 1s, $1 10.

Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

Notice of Appointment of Inclosures for the Detention of Animals Impounded in First Pound District of San Mateo County, State of California.

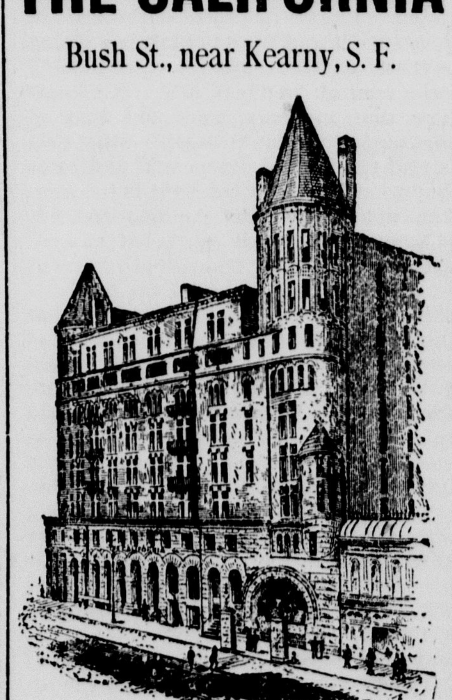
I HEREBY APPOINT THE FOLLOWING as the Inclosures wherein shall be detained all animals impounded in First Pound District of San Mateo County, State of California, under the provisions of Ordinance, No. 76, of said county.

1. COLMA.—At the residence of Jason Wright.
2. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.—At the Stock Yards of the Western Meat Company.

JASON WRIGHT,
Poundkeeper First Pound District of San Mateo County, California.
Dated, April 28, A. D., 1896.

THE CALIFORNIA

Bush St., near Kearny, S. F.



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is unsurpassed in the magnificence of its appointments and style of service by any hotel in the United States.

Strictly First-Class

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Reasonable Rates

Centrally located, near all the principal places of amusement.

THE CALIFORNIA'S TABLE D'HOTE.

Dinner from 5 to 8 p. m. $1.00
Lunch from 11:30 a. m. to 2 p. m. .... 75 cts.

THE BEST CUISINE IN THE METROPOLIS.

A. F. KINZLER, Manager.

F. W. KOESTER,

Barber Shop.

UNION HOTEL,
South San Francisco.

MONTGOMERY BAGGS

Insurance Agent

Accredited Insurance Agent for the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co., on all their buildings and plant at South San Francisco.

Special facilities for placing large lines on all classes of insurable property. Property specially rated. Correspondence solicited.

OFFICE:
132 California St., San Francisco.

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MEAT MARKET.

G. E. DANIEL.

Wagon will call at your door with choicest of all kinds of fresh and smoked meats.

WM. NEFF,

Billiard

AND

Pool Room

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

SAN BRUNO AVE., - NEAR GRAND.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

Beer AND Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,

United States, Chicago,

Willows and

South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue — SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

THE . COURT.

CHOICEST

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

THOS. BENNERS, Prop.

Grand Avenue, Next to P. O.

ARMOUR HOTEL

Table and Accommodations The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel.

HENRY MICHENFELDER, : Proprietor.

THE UNHAPPY ISLE OF CUBA.

Murat Halstead Analyzes Its Present Condition.

THINKS WE SHOULD ANNEX IT.

Fatal Errors Which Have Thrust One of Earth's Richest Spots to Ruin's Edge. Spain's Suicidal Policy—Clinging to an Island Which Yields Less Than It Costs. The Wrongs the Cubans Have Revolted Against—Millionaires Reduced to Beggary—The End Not Yet In Sight.

After a month of study of Cuba in Cuba, the first words written under the stars and stripes, and a sense of all that flag means for freedom, are that the peace and prosperity of the most fertile and fairest, the largest and noblest of the American islands, demand that it shall, through pacific international processes, yield to the drift of manifest destiny, and the attraction of gravitation of the great republic, and take its place as an indestructible state of the indissoluble American Union—one of the stars of our national constellation—the United States.

My contention is that this "consummation devoutly to be wished" will be led up to by the procession of events in the course of a few years, and the achievement celebrated in our history as ranking with the memorable expansion of our domain, from the Mississippi to the Pacific, including Texas and California, by the Louisiana purchase and the war with Mexico.

The objection to the annexation of Cuba which has been most urged is the character of the population, and that which has been urged as especially objectionable is the alleged majority of colored people. But there is not a majority of blacks in Cuba, although the census of 1841 so declared. The latest report I have been able to get that seems thorough and to be relied upon is this:

Total population of Cuba, published on Dec. 31, 1887, 1,631,687; whites, 1,111,303; negroes, 520,684.

A White Majority.

This shows that more than two-thirds of the population of the island are white, and there is a white majority in each of the six provinces. Thus is eliminated at a stroke the negro bugaboo. The blacks will no more rule Cuba politically or socially than they do Kentucky, and many of them have in Cuba developed self reliance and capacity.

It may be said the negroes are in some respects in a better position in Cuba than in any of the states of the American nation. The races in the island associate on such terms of intimacy and good fellowship that Cuba as a state firmly and wisely governed would be an invaluable object lesson to the people of the United States, showing that it is not necessary to degrade and despise and trample upon the blacks to prevent them from becoming too powerful in politics or too prominent in society.

Serious study of the whites of Cuba, who would under our system be, of course, the preponderant element and give political character to the state, has elevated estimation of the Spaniards and the Cubans as possible free and equal citizens of the republic. The American people have undervalued persistently the capacity for self government of the people who have not had their opportunities. It is fortunate Cuba did not fall into our hands as a slave state, for when the slave power was so great in our government, and a greater peril than we were aware, it must have increased our difficulties, and our sovereign state idea would at the same time have taken evil shape. But that is all over. Our free Union as it stands is "one and inseparable," and just as certain as that is so is the fact that the states are imperishable quantities, never to be subtracted from the sun. Our state method of self government is that which Cuba wants—the style of autonomy she needs—and the pressure of our mighty forces upon Cuban ways in affairs political would steady the state of Cuba to accept her share of our destiny and ask for no more. In our Union she would in five years have 2,000,000 inhabitants, and in ten years 3,000,000, and riches "beyond the dreams of avarice." The value of property in the island would be trebled tomorrow if it were known she was coming into our system.

We should not revile the Spaniard in regard to his relations with Cuba. His fault is he has not been able to escape from his own system. He is its slave as Cuba is its victim. Why should Spain cling with a grasp as of despair to the last of her great American dominions? Her self respect, her pomp and vanity, her pride and dignity, have survived the loss of Florida and Texas and New Mexico, part of Colorado and Nevada and California and Mexico, and of all South America except Brazil—never hers—and all the West Indies but the few she holds. Why should Cuba be the exception to all rules, the one spot where the continuation of the logic of the history of Spain must be forever regarded as a degradation—the land where the same fulfillment of fate as in the case of Mexico and Peru and all the rest should be associated with dishonor?

Ask Spain to Reason.

We would not strike Spain a stealthy blow. We would not if we could inflict upon her humiliation, but we would invite her to consent to reason with us, for it does not become her ancient grandeur to occupy with a tenacity that counts no cost and a spirit of sacrifice that threatens her vital resources, an attitude that is irrational—that amounts to a mania regarding one island.

The island has ceased to be remunerative. It will cost her more and more and yield less and less until she lets go. All the revenue that can be drawn from it must now go to it, so that the Spanish interest in Cuba is all indirect and the theory of utility is deceptive. Spanish government in Cuba is a self evident failure, and cannot be made anything else.

In the course of the very interesting conversation I had the pleasure of having with Captain General Marin, now the governor general of Porto Rico, he said he was a man who held ideas in high estimation, and that there were "many of the best people of the island" engaged in the attempted revolution of 1868-78—the ten years' war—but he contended that the real grievances that then existed had been reformed according to the terms of the final pacification.

Well, that war resulted in fastening upon the revenue of Cuba more than $200,000,000 of war debt, or nearly, altogether, $10,000,000 a year interest, the price of the temporary subjugation of Cuba, paid for by herself. But this money does not go to Spain and never can go to her. It is swallowed up as in a sinkhole in the island.

A Mortgaged Plantation.

Cuba is a mortgaged plantation—mortgaged to the full extent of its worth—and Spain, as the unfortunate proprietor, looks over a beautiful estate whose future can have no income for him to dispose of. The only use of it is that of a country for the education, discipline and adventure of Spain's young men beyond the seas, and fat places for her military chieftains and their favorites, and the support of a swarm of ungrateful and insatiable officeholders.

Following the figure of the mortgaged estate, Cuba is the farm that Spain has borrowed money on until the rent barely pays the interest. Is there anything going to happen on the farm that will make it again the lucrative, enriching possession that it once was, or seemed to be by false bookkeeping? Are the tenants happy, industrious, contented and putting their hands heartily to productive labors? Quite the contrary is true. They are devastating the fields, burning the sugar cane, trampling upon or neglecting, to its destruction, the indigenous seductive and delightful tobacco. Here we find that labor is annihilating the capital of the country. It is the worst conflict the world has seen.

The sugar and tobacco of Cuba, under favorable conditions, amount in round numbers to $100,000,000 annually, and this magnificent mortgaged farm is the prey not only of remorseless usurers, but implacable strikers.

This is a combination that leaves no chance. It will make the richest island in the world inflict impoverishment alike upon princely proprietors and thrifty workingmen. Why should the Spaniard impoverish himself to hold an empty title for land that must change owners before it can yield income? The question is whether Spain will ruin herself for Cuba's sake.

One of Many.

I met in Havana a gentleman who gave his confidence unreservedly as to his affairs. He had once and not long ago a large income. He was affluent, and his habits expensive. His family was large and happily is still unbroken, but his possessions have been vanishing, as he says, under the blight of the most dreadful misgovernment. There is nothing the matter with the earth or sky of Cuba. Sugar, though the island no longer has the big end of the monopoly, is still gold, and so is tobacco. I quote his very words. He said: "I am not a politician. I have not been a theorist in government and have not taken a strong partisan position—am not a partisan. I am a man of business, and yet I know now that my only hope and that of thousands like me to escape utter ruin is that the United States will find some way to annex Cuba before it is too late. I am not the enemy of the Spaniard, but if Spain wins in this war I am ruined. I know well what Spanish government is, and if it goes on here I am ruined—ruined! I know right well, too, what the Cuban agitators and dreamers and revolutionists are, and how they would govern the island if they got it into their hands. I am assured they would ruin it. It is as plain as that Spain would do it. I am not a man of war or intrigue, not a politician at all. Misgovernment has taken from me one thing after another until I can see the end and know positively and precisely what it is. If I was the only man in this fix, why let me go. One man is nothing to a nation, but if he represents a class, and that class has furnished the gold for court and camp, the class in the interest of the product should be regarded as a part of the country."

This gentleman's strong point was, of course, that he was representative. He spoke for the sugar business of the island and did it most intelligently and eloquently, and there should be enlightenment in his utterance.

Reduced to Beggary.

There are millionaires in Havana, men and women, who were worth millions in the old days, and are in poverty so pinching that it would be advantageous to their personal comfort to exchange places with their old servants. A man came to me, who spent not less than $30,000 a year for 30 years, and regarded it as economical living, who does not keep a servant because he cannot pay one. His wife does the cooking and there is little to cook, and there is not a ray of light in the darkness of the future. There are a mother and two daughters who lived for years conspicuously and fashionably in New York, on one of the most fashionable streets, ladies whose diamonds flashed at the opera, and their theater parties were a dream, and now their estates are wasted by war, their income from town property is cut off and they live in one room, with one faithful black servant, and the rent is paid and the plain food provided out of the salary of a son in a mercantile house in an American city that I shall not name, for they must not be placed.

Rebels Are Not Ruffians.

It has seemed to some writers on this unhappy country fair to refer to the Cuban rebels as a rabble and a lot of barbarians, utterly unworthy of respectful attention or sympathy as representatives of a popular cause. But certainly many of those engaged for the Cuban cause or supporting the rebellion with all their hearts are gentlemen and ladies. The idea that they are ruffians and monsters is unjust, and its assertion, to turn a sentence, is cruel. There is none more clever and accomplished than they. The following testimony from a Cuban "country newspaper" is more notable because it was reproduced as official news in a Havana paper:

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Feb. 9.

In these days there have been solicited and granted a great number of passports for Venezuela, Costa Rica, Santo Domingo, Mexico and Haiti. If this emigration should continue, within a very short while we will remain without population.

The want of work is the principal cause why many people have abandoned the country.

It is said, and it appears to be certain, that in this week a good many persons have joined the rebels, some quite well known.

They Want Annexation.

It is said that Gomez is not for annexation to the United States; that he thinks there should be a confederacy of the West Indian islands, with the capital at Havana, but that is a farfetched fancy on which no time should be lost. Maceo, "the mulatto with an ambition," is said to be for annexation. Captain General Weyler's political antecedents are recorded as those of a liberal, almost a republican, but before this is accepted as veritable it should be verified. The stories go to show how strange bedfellows war makes. Cuban complaints of Spanish misgovernment are given rather in general than in separate interviews, as would be the natural order. This is partly for convenience to save space and partly because the utterers of these representations could not be cited as responsible without personal disturbance and possibly danger.

We make about 1,000,000 tons of sugar per year, filling 700,000 bags, say the Cubans, and the cost of an English jute bag is 9 cents, and the duty is 10 cents. Spain pays no duty, and has of course a monopoly of the bag business. The cost of bags to the planter is 20 cents each. Spain gets $700,000 a year out of Cuba for sugar bags.

Fifty-two per cent of the commerce of Barcelona is Cuban, and 50 per cent of it is extortion through laws, discriminating for Spain against Cuba.

Seventy-five per cent of the places in the government administration of Cuba are filled by Spaniards, and the 25 per cent of Cubans who fill smaller offices have to send money to Spain to get them. The higher officers are nearly all Spaniards—exceptions very rare, and they come in successive waves. They stay awhile, make money, and hasten back to Spain to spend it. This is as great an evil as unjust taxation.

What Spain Proposes.

The remedies that Spain proposes are at least inadequate, and the following extracts from an article by a military man in a local paper, and headed "The War of Cuba," published after the retirement of Campos and before the arrival of Weyler, displays the means by which it is the proposition of those who appeal to the sword only to recover Cuba, though it is to competent observation a lost island as the case stands.

Here are laid down tersely the plans to compensate for ages of indiscretion:

First.—Take away the rebels' means of moving from place to place by depriving them of horses and hindering their remounting.

Second.—Deprive them of resources by destroying fruit trees, gathering all cattle in their territory.

Third.—Finish with spying by concentrating all the country people in the towns and chastising severely all those who act as carriers, spies, messengers or correspondents.

Fourth.—Prevent them from receiving arms, ammunition and provisions by watching closely the coast and the surroundings of cities and towns—above all, those on the railroad.

Fifth.—Divide them and demoralize them by carrying on an incessant and vigorous persecution, especially with cavalry and mounted infantry on horses and trappings levied on the country.

Sixth.—Do not permit them to have the least advantage in any encounter; do away with military posts unless they are an absolute necessity and let the columns have effective forts. In case the enemy divides itself, observe the same rules in respect to the small bodies in charge of pursuing the groups detached.

Seventh.—Check tactics of ambush and false retreats by means of constant flanking, double or single, and do not pursue unless "en eshelon."

Eighth.—Prevent them from crossing from one province into another by means of contention lines duly fortified and garrisoned and with easy communication within at least the greater part of its length.

Ninth.—Prevent those who surrender from going back to the field by uttering measures to that end.

Tenth.—Moralize the war in everything possible, submitting to military courts all delinquents, abettors or harborers and attempts against the rights of the people committed under the pretext of serving the insurrection.

Eleventh.—Guard with great secrecy the operations of the troops, prohibiting the correspondents of the press in the field, the publishing of all news that is not official, and the transmission of written or telegraphic dispatches by the military chiefs in cipher code, that should be changed occasionally. With the same end in view gather all messenger pigeons in the island and transport them to distant provinces, there uniting them in military pigeon houses until they get accustomed to residing there, so that they may afterward be of use to the army in carrying small cipher dispatches to the centers of operations.

This is the programme of military repression pure and simple, and it has not yet been departed from in any important particular.

It is not worth while to employ high colored language in characterization of this plan of subjugation. One word suffices—the means proposed are insufficient.

Americanism Growing In Cuba.

The overshadowing prominence of the United States and her neighborhood have impressed Cuba at large and affected the imagination of her sons, and imagination is one of the creative forces. There has been a growth of Americanism in the island, and the young men feel themselves Americans rather than Europeans—a fact full of prominence. It is the pride and happiness and, they believe, the security of many of them to be or to become American citizens, and when we look at it closely the at first apparent artificiality of the proceeding of "making themselves Americans," as General Weyler says, gives way to the appreciation of its naturalness and belief in its fruitfulness. If we, the people of the United States, are Americans, in the great sense of the word, we should know from sympathy that the Cubans absorb Americanism from the atmosphere, and it is the true article.

Cuba's Tremendous Value.

Look at Cuba on the map and note how near she is both to Florida and Yucatan, her west end commanding the gates to the gulf of Mexico, while eastward she slopes far down into the tropics and dominates the Caribbean sea. She is the most luxuriantly rich of the islands of the seas. She is almost as plainly ours in the course of nature as is Long Island. We do not undervalue the Hawaiian and Samoan groups, but it is not too much to say that Cuba is worth all the islands in the Pacific between our borders and Japan, including New Zealand.

Just when and how Cuba shall be ours it is not the part of wisdom to be hasty in undertaking to say, but it is timely to declare that war with Spain should not be considered as a chapter of the proceeding. Avoidance of that calamity will bear testimony to our civilization and command more respect than military conquest.

No End of the War In Sight.

There is no end of this war in sight. Weyler may be a military genius—and I am sure he is a man of extraordinary talent—but he has been appointed to undertake one of the most difficult works ever undertaken. Only the sympathies of the country people—their feeling that there must be a change to save them from helpless, hopeless impoverishment—could have enabled the insurgents to ride 500 miles with fire and sword through the heart of the island, carrying the war into districts that hitherto escaped the revolutionary flood and desolation.

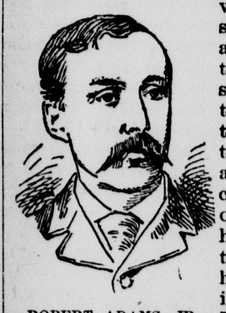
As an American state Cuba would be worthy her place in the splendid and immortal sisterhood, and as a prize of peace she would enter the Union with an endowment of the matchless prodigality of nature, adding the opulence of the tropics to the magnificence we inherit in the imperial north temperate zone, and the statesmanship of this work will have rank along with that which gave California and the oceans for boundaries.—Murat Halstead in New York Journal.

ARISTOCRAT OF CONGRESS.

Representative Adams of Pennsylvania Is a Thoroughgoing Swell.

"There stands the most thoroughgoing swell in congress—not the imitation article, but the real genuine brand, which may always be known by its characteristic modesty."

The object of these remarks was Representative Adams of Pennsylvania as he stood up on the floor and discussed the Cuban situation, and the remarks were made by a sincere friend and admirer of the Philadelphia statesman. "Notice his hands, if they're not the true badge of aristocracy. He comes of a fine old family, and he inherits his taste. You know he was the American minister to Brazil under Harrison until he resigned. In the summer he maintained a villa at his own expense in a cozy retreat a short distance from Rio de Janeiro, where he entertained his friends sumptuously, if not extravagantly, his little dinners being considered the very thing among the diplomats there. He used to get his ice daily from Rio de Janeiro by special train. One night he was giving a dinner, and the train, which was seldom on time, missed bringing the ice. Adams was mad and sat right down and cabled to Philadelphia for an ice plant, and when it arrived superintended his own icemaking. He used to furnish ice to all the diplomatic representatives at the Brazilian capital, and his enterprise in this connection contributed not a little to the popularity he so deservedly enjoyed."



ROBERT ADAMS, JR.

A Miniature Parliament.

There is a miniature parliament at Newnham, England's well known woman's college, with a cabinet and prime minister of its own. The Conservatives are just now in power, in this young legislature, which yields nothing in spirit and ardor to its prototype on the Thames embankment. It has legalized the opening of museums and picture galleries on Sundays, but declined to allow Sunday opening of theaters and other public places of amusement. The most exciting debate of the session was on voluntary schools, when, after a hard fight, the government, by a majority of ten, passed a motion "viewing with disfavor" the action of the educational department in placing voluntary schools under disadvantages compared with board schools. An intercollegiate debate has been arranged with Girton, its sister college, the motion to be, "That it is good for society that people should be afraid of being thought peculiar."

Many Wives Have Observed This.

"When you say I do not love you as much as I did," explained the young husband, "you do me an injustice. You must remember, my dear, that the amount of love I used to condense into a once a week visit now has to do for the whole seven days."

X RAYS WORK CURES.

DR. MOUNT BLEYER DISCOVERS WONDERFUL PHYSICAL EFFECTS.

Plants Are Developed to Twice Their Natural Size—They Promise to Produce Remarkable Cures In Tubercular Diseases. An Instance of Rheumatism.

While the whole electrical world is studying the effects and behavior of X rays and the medical profession is testing their value for the purposes of diagnoses, it has remained for Dr. J. Mount Bleyer of New York to direct attention to the possibilities of these and other light rays in the field of therapeutics. Dr. Bleyer, who is an F. R. A. M. S., a member of the French Electro-Therapeutical society of Paris and a professor in the National School of Electro-Therapeutics, has an article in the last number of the New York Medical Journal, entitled "Crookes' X and Other Light Rays—A Problem Yet to Be Solved In Therapeutics, Etc."

"It is fair to presume," he says, "that the rays have a subtler power than this one of penetration. Ordinary light is one of the main factors in the development and growth of animal life. We have studied the effects in this direction, and know that sunlight is essential for the growth and development of both animal and vegetable tissue. What effect may these different light rays have on pathological conditions? I have undertaken a few investigations in order to ascertain the effects of these rays upon animal life and upon the tissues. The only leg we have to stand upon at present is the singular phenomenon of the penetrative force of these rays. Is not the hypothesis fair to set up that these rays, in forcing their way through tissues, exercise some action upon the tissues in their transit through them? The work is notably slow and tedious, besides involving much cost and time. I can hold forth little beyond saying that up to the present moment close observation of the action of these rays upon animal and vegetable life is being carried on."

After referring to such evidence as has been accumulated on the subject, Dr. Bleyer concludes: "Why, then, may we not expect that rays of light propagated from many sources will give us valuable effects in disease and growth? I bring these arguments and the problematic question before the notice of the profession in order to stimulate others besides myself to enlarge this field of investigation, as there is no telling what hidden forces await our unraveling of their laws and their probable therapeutic application, etc."

Dr. Bleyer was found at his residence, and asked by a reporter to state more fully the nature of his observations and discoveries.

"I am not yet prepared," he said, "to go into details, because these must first be communicated to my profession, but I can tell you some things in a general way. First, do not make the mistake of supposing that I am confining myself to experiments with the X rays. I am studying the effects of different rays of light both singly and in combination with each other, and have secured some remarkable results. The remarkable effects of the rays of the ordinary arc light in forcing the growth and fruition of plants have been observed both by myself and the authorities of the botanical gardens at Washington. Under their influence many plants can be nearly doubled in size and brought to fruitage in a very much shorter time than by the ordinary course of nature. I recently ripened a green banana in 14 hours by exposing it to arc light rays. Think of the commercial possibilities of producing fruits and vegetables in advance of their season by the use of electric light!

"Now, as to therapeutical results, I have made experiments which satisfy me that the bacilli of diphtheria and tuberculosis can be speedily and effectually destroyed by concentrated rays of sunlight brought to bear on them. I recently destroyed some specimens of both in from four to ten minutes. My method would be to concentrate the sun's rays by lenses and pass them through the chest or throat of the patient, according to the nature of his affection, after interposing a plate of blue glass to interrupt the heat rays.

"This brings us back to the theory advanced 20 years ago by the late General Pleasanton of the United States army. His theory caused a good deal of fun to be poked at him, but he was nearer truth than his critics suspected. About ten days ago a man came to me suffering from a rheumatic knee joint. By the use of concentrated sun rays passed through a plate of blue glass I cured him entirely in four days.

"From this time I shall devote myself to the treatment of phthisis by this method. I do not mean that anything can be done for a patient in the last stages of consumption, but I have great hope of relieving patients in the early stages. Apart from the great boon to humanity of such a result, there are the monetary considerations involved in saving the large number of valuable cattle annually slaughtered because affected with tuberculosis.

"As to the X rays, I have noticed some curious physical effects on myself. Exposure of my hand to them produced well defined sensations, which eventually became painful. Placing my head in the rays caused a violent headache, which lasted for three hours. These are evidences, you see, of marked physical effects."—New York Recorder.

Select Your Death.

A St. Louis druggist has a show window containing nothing but poisons. There are paris green, arsenic, morphine, laudanum, face powder, boxes of cigarettes, decks of cards and a bottle or two of whisky.

They Are Not Bashful.

Because this is leap year is no sign the candidates will wait till they are asked.—Chicago Times-Herald.

SUCCEEDS CECIL RHODES.

Sir J. Gordon Sprigg, Cape Colony's New Premier.

Sir J. Gordon Sprigg, who has succeeded Cecil Rhodes as premier of Cape Colony, is another one of the men who have gone to South Africa possessing neither health nor wealth, and he now enjoys both. Thirty years ago he was a newspaper reporter in London. His physician advised him to emigrate for his health, which had been broken as the result of overwork. When he was carried on board of the vessel which bore him from his native land he little thought that he would be premier of

SIR J. GORDON SPRIGG.

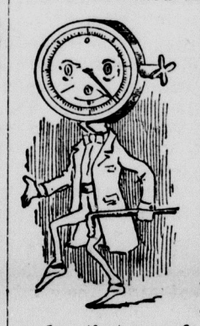
the new country to which he was being conveyed. In fact he has been three times premier, being first chosen in 1878 and serving until 1881, and then again from 1886 to 1890. From 1884 to 1886 and again from 1890 until his reappointment as successor to Sir Cecil Rhodes, Sir Gordon was treasurer of the colony. The circumstances upon which he first gained the post were similar to those upon which he now returns to power. In 1878 Sir Bartle Frere dismissed the Ministry because of his dissatisfaction with the conduct of the Transkeian rebellion. Three years later he resigned after a fiasco in regard to another rebellion, that of the Basutos.

FLOOD OF INVENTIONS.

Patents for Wheelmen's Sundries Are Constantly Applied for.

The patent office at Washington has been flooded during the last year with inventions relative to the bicycle.

It is estimated that the ambitions of 500 persons are displayed in the invention of bicycle sundries submitted to the patent office every month. It is estimated that 80 per cent. of the inventions sent to the patent office are of no use to the rider. Something over 100 "toe clips" have been invented. A dealer said the other day that very few of the clips were of any consequence, but that all had ready sales.



The dealer was asked if all the bicycle sundries found ready sales. He said: "No, not by any means. There are many things that are meant to be blessings to riders that are comparatively unheard of. They are just the things that the makers claim are necessary to make a bicycle complete. Why, there are things in the store to-day that we never expect to get rid of. To tell the truth, there are many of them that I would not sell if I could. I could not look the buyer in the face an hour later if I did. If a bicycle rider were to supply himself with everything that is claimed to be necessary to make his outfit complete, he would find it extremely difficult to put them all in an average-sized wheelbarrow. There are bicycle sundries and there are bicycle sundries."

Sound and Electricity.

A curious circumstance illustrating the difference in speed between sound, which travels through the air, and electricity, through wire as its guide and conductor, occurred in California. A certain powder works blew up in a town while a railway telegraph operator was telegraphing to another in a neighboring town. At the instant of the occurrence he telegraphed the news to the operator, who, 60 seconds afterward, heard the report of the explosion. He knew it had occurred by wire just one minute before he heard the report. Sound travels at about the rate of 1,140 feet per second, while electricity accomplished 186,000 miles in the same short period of time.

Thought of It Herself.

A friend of the Saunterer has a decidedly original little daughter. One day the teacher discovered her in hand to hand combat with a child of her own age.

"Don't you know you are doing very wrong?" said the teacher rebukingly, "and that such evil actions are caused by the promptings of the devil?"

"Well," was her answer, "maybe the devil did tell me to pull her hair, but I thought of spitting in her face all myself."—Boston Budget.

What He Wanted.

In the midst of a stormy discussion a gentleman rose to settle the matter in dispute. Waving his hand majestically he began, "Gentlemen, all I want is common sense."

"Exactly," interrupted another. "That is precisely what you do want."—London Tit-Bits.

Here is a sure way of telling when an engagement is broken: When the girl takes up shorthand.

FROM

THE RANKS.

BY CAPT CHARLES KING

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"Fred's chances for a commission are good, as the inclosed papers will show you, but even were this not the case I would have but one thing to say in answer to your letter—he should go back to his troop.

"Whatever our friends and fellow citizens may think on the subject, I hold that the profession of the soldier is to the full as honorable as any in civil life, and it is liable at any moment to be more useful. I do not mean the officer alone. I say and mean the soldier. As for me, I would rather be first sergeant of my troop or company or sergeant major of my regiment than any lieutenant in it except the adjutant. Hope of promotion is all that can make a subaltern's life endurable, but the staff sergeant or the first sergeant, honored and respected by his officers, decorated for bravery by congress and looked up to by his comrades, is a king among men. The pay has nothing to do with it. I say to Renwick, 'Come back as soon as your wound will let you,' and I envy him the welcome that will be his.

"As for me, I am even more eager to get back to you all, but things look very dubious. The doctors shake their heads at anything under a month and say I'll be lucky if I eat my Thanksgiving dinner with you. If trying to get well is going to help, October shall not be done with before B company will report me present again.

"I need not tell you, my dear old friend, how I rejoice with you in your —hum and haw and this is all about something else," goes on the colonel in malignant disregard of the longing looks in the eyes of three women, all of whom are eager to hear the rest of it, and one of whom wouldn't say so for worlds. "Write to me often. Remember me warmly to the ladies of your household. I fear Miss Alice would despise this wild, open prairie country. There is no goldenrod here, and I so often see her as—hum and hum, and all that sort of talk of no interest to anybody," says he, with a quizzical look over his "bows" at the lovely face and form bending forward with forgetful eagerness to hear how "he so often sees her." And there is a great bunch of goldenrod in her lap now and a vivid blush on her cheek. The colonel is waxing as frivolous as Fred and quite as great a tease.

And then October comes, and Fred has gone, and the colonel and his household are back at Sibley, where the garrison is enraptured at seeing them, and where the women precipitate themselves upon them in tumultuous welcome. If Alice cannot quite make up her mind to return the kisses and shrinks slightly from the rapturous embrace of some of the younger and more impulsive of the sisterhood, if Mrs. Maynard is a trifle more distant and stately than was the case before they went away, the garrison does not resent it. The ladies don't wonder they feel indignant at the way people behaved and talked, and each lady is sure that the behavior and the talk were all somebody else's—not by any possible chance could it be laid at the door of the speaker.

And Alice is the reigning belle beyond dspute, though there is only subdued gayety at the fort, for the memory of their losses at the Spirit Wolf is still fresh in the minds of the regiment. But no man alludes to the events of the black August night; no woman is permitted to address either Mrs. Maynard or her daughter on the subject. There are some who seek to be confidential and who cautiously feel their way for an opening, but the mental sparring is vain. There is an indefinable something that tells the intruder, "Thus far and no farther." Mrs. Maynard is courteous, cordial and hospitable; Alice sweet and gracious and sympathetic even, but confidential never.

And then Captain Armitage, late in the month, comes home on crutches, and his men give him a welcome that makes the rafters ring, and he rejoices in it and thanks them from his heart, but there is a welcome his eyes plead for that would mean to him far more than any other. How wistfully he studies her face! How unmistakable are the love and worship in every tone! How quickly the garrison sees it all, and how mad the garrison is to see whether or not 'tis welcome to her! But Alice Renwick is no maiden to be lightly won. The very thought that the garrison had so easily given her over to Jerrold is enough to mantle her cheek with indignant protest. She accepts his attentions as she does those of the younger officers, with consummate grace. She shows no preference; will grant no favors. She makes fair distribution of her dances at the hops at the fort and the parties in town. There are young civilians who begin to be devoted in society and to come out to the fort on every possible opportunity, and these, too, she welcomes with laughing grace and cordiality. She is a glowing, radiant, gorgeous beauty this cool autumn, and she rides and drives and dances, and, the women say, flirts and looks handsomer every day, and poor Armitage is beginning to look very grave and depressed. "He wooes and wins not," is the cry.

His wound has almost healed so far as the thigh is concerned, and his crutches are discarded, but his heart is bleeding, and it tells on his general condition. The doctors say he ought to be getting well faster, and so they tell Miss Renwick—at least somebody does—but still she relents not, and it is something beyond the garrison's power of conjecture to decide what the result will be. Into her pretty white and yellow room no one penetrates except at her invitation, even when the garrison ladies are spending the day at the colonel's, and even if they did there would be no visible sign by which they could judge whether his flowers were treasured or his picture honored above others. Into her brave and beautiful nature none can gaze and say with any confidence either "she loves" or "she loves not." Winter comes, with biting cold and blinding snow, and still there is no sign. The joyous holidays, the glad New Year, are almost at hand, and still there is no symptom of surrender. No one dreams of the depth and reverence and gratitude and loyalty and strength of the love that is burning in her heart until all of a sudden, in the most unexpected and astonishing way, it bursts forth in sight of all.

They had been down skating on the slough, a number of the youngsters and the daughters of the garrison. Rollins was there doing the devoted to Mamie Gray, and already there were gossips whispering that she would soon forget she ever knew such a beau as Jerrold in the new found happiness of another one. Hall was there with the doctor's pretty daughter, and Mrs. Hoyt was matronizing the party, which would, of course, have been incomplete without Alice. She had been skating hand in hand with a devoted young subaltern in the artillery, and poor Armitage, whose leg was unequal to skating, had been ruefully admiring the scene. He had persuaded Sloat to go out and walk with him, and Sloat went, but the hollow mockery of the whole thing became apparent to him after they had been watching the skaters awhile, and he got chilled and wanted Armitage to push ahead. The captain said he believed his leg was too stiff for further tramping and would be the better for a rest, and Sloat left him.

Heavens, how beautiful she was, with her sparkling eyes and radiant color, glowing with the graceful exercise! He sat there on an old log watching the skaters as they flew by him and striving to keep up an impartial interest, or an appearance of it, for the other girls. But the red sun was going down, and twilight was on them all of a sudden, and he could see nothing but that face and form. He closed his eyes a moment to shut out the too eager glare of the glowing disk taking its last fierce peep at them over the western bluffs, and as he closed them the same vision came back—the picture that had haunted his every living, dreaming moment since the beautiful August Sunday in the woodland lane at Sablon. With undying love, with changeless passion, his life was given over to the fair, slender maiden he had seen in all the glory of the sunshine and the goldenrod, standing with uplifted head, with all her soul shining in her beautiful eyes and thrilling in her voice. Both worshiping and worshiped was Alice Renwick as she sang her hymn of praise in unison with the swelling chorus that floated through the trees from the little brown church upon the hill. From that day she was Queen Alice in every thought, and he her loyal, faithful knight for weal or woe.

Boom went the sunset gun far up on the parade above them. 'Twas dinner time, and the skaters were compelled to give up their pastime. Armitage set his teeth at the entirely too devotional attitude of the artilleryman as he slowly and lingeringly removed her skates and turned away in that utterly helpless frame of mind which will overtake the strongest men on similar occasions. He had been sitting too long in the cold and was chilled through and stiff, and his wounded leg seemed numb. Leaning heavily on his stout stick, he began slowly and painfully the ascent to the railway and chose for the purpose a winding path that was far less steep, though considerably longer, than the sharp climb the girls and their escorts made so light of.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Colder Than the North Pole.

Walter Wellman, who has been to the arctic regions himself, says that Melville's theory of an eternal ocean ice cap is as indefensible as the old notion of an open polar sea. At the pole the mean annual temperature is reckoned at 2 degrees F. above zero. In summer it is doubtless often so warm there that the lucky explorer who reaches its neighborhood will pull at his sledge with bare hands and without any coat to incumber him. During three months of summer the mercury would not fall below 10 degrees above zero. He might pass a whole winter there without seeing the mercury drop any lower than it occasionally falls in Manitoba and northern Minnesota. But he would find a steadier cold. For three months, probably, he would have no higher temperature than 20 degrees below.

Arctic climate, like many other things in that region, is little understood by people who have not given the subject special study. In that country it is always cold when the wind blows, summer or winter. But even in winter, when the wind is light or still, a well clad man can move about in comfort.

Why She Pulled Up the Carpet.

That there are people in the world who haven't yet learned that there are safer places for depositing large sums of money than old stockings and holes in the wall was demonstrated recently while the roof of a Fall River house was burning. The department was called out, and a squad of officers in command of Lieutenant Hinckley was on the scene. Suddenly a woman who resided in a neighboring tenement rushed up the stairs and began to tear up the carpet in one of the rooms. She was informed that there was no great danger, and in reply to a question said that her furniture was insured for $700, but she kept at work just the same and finally pulled out a roll of bills containing $1,700. Then she went out to the street to watch the progress of a blaze that occasioned a loss of $10.—Boston Herald.

All our progress is an unfolding like the vegetable bud. You have first an instinct, then an opinion, then a knowledge, as the plant has root, bud and fruit. Trust the instinct to the end, though you can render no reason.—Emerson.

The shape of the fish hook was doubtless suggested by that of various thorns or by the claws of the cat, lion or tiger.

THE SALVATION ARMY

MAUD BALLINGTON BOOTH WRITES OF ITS WORK IN AMERICA.

How the People Are Reached—The Slum Brigade—Statistics of the Work Done In This Country—The War Cry—How It Is Principally Sold.

It is not enough in such a field as ours to build a church and open its doors and call to the passing people, "Come and hear of God; repent and become good." If we followed any such method, our hall would be empty and those few who did enter would, undoubtedly be people who already care enough about God and religion to wish to be there, being themselves alive to the need of their souls. No, that is not the class we seek. We are sent to the godless, irreligious, church hating, sin bound crowd which holds in abhorrence all that savors of religion, righteousness or purity. It must be reached.

This the Salvation Army has undertaken to do in many ways: First, it parades the streets where these people lounge. After its waving colors and uniformed troops flock the poor, the ragged, the drunken, the dirty, the criminal, and the desperate classes, and you can often see them trooping to the Army hall, which has been made suitable for them in all its appointments and where a welcome is extended to one and all, for if any have the preference in our Salvation meetings, it should certainly be given to the most drunken and forlorn.

The next way of reaching these people is the carrying of our warfare into their own haunts. Saloons, dives and evil resorts are systematically visited,

MRS. BALLINGTON BOOTH.

and the people there are dealt with and prayed with just as earnestly as if we were talking with them in our own meeting place. In this way meetings are constantly held and souls saved right in the enemy's own reserves, and the fearless and loving spirit that nerves our people to these persistent researches after lost souls often in itself wins their love and respect, their good will and their confidence in such a way that they look upon us as friends and neighbors indeed and turn to us in a ready, open hearted manner that they would never do to those who live at a distance from them or who approach them with the ordinary religious methods.

Again, there is the most thorough visitation carried on by our workers. The women of our slum brigades visit the wretched homes, lodging houses and tenements in the neighborhoods in which they live, that they may win the hearts of the people, not so much by their message and their prayers, though they are earnest in both, but by their loving services and their practical religion lived out in the vilest environments. They nurse the sick, care for the starving, wash the babies, sit up with the dying and often clean, scrub and disinfect the most loathsome abodes, that in this way faith and works, precept and practice, may teach those to whom they go a lesson that no tract, gospel message or prayer, however good, could bring home to them as effectually. And what is our hope for those to whom we go? Not only that the poor, the hungry and the homeless may have their position bettered, not only that they may rise out of the quagmire into which they have sunk on to the level of honest and respectable citizenship, but that into their hopeless lives the great, loving, life giving Saviour may come. We do not advocate the signing of pledges, the turning over of new leaves, nor do we pay much attention to promises of reformation. We aim at something deeper and yet something higher, the giving up of sin and the receiving into their poor hopeless souls of a definite power that can make them new men and new women in Christ Jesus. It is not reformation, but transformation.

The following statistics of the work in this our own country may perhaps prove of interest, but it must be remembered that the Army here is still in its infancy and that what we have seen in the past is nothing to what we expect to see in the future: Corps, 593; officers, 2,071; local officers, 2,918. The following figures are for the month of September, 1895: Sunday attendance, 587,020; week night attendance, 881,731; War Cry sales, 237,791; souls saved, 3,604; saloons and dives visited, 4,657. The last figures of saloons and dives visited show only the work done by our slum officers.

I have often heard the question asked, in tones full of surprise and disapproval, "Do you mean to say that the Army allows young girls to go into saloons and dives to sell War Crys without a male escort to protect them?" Certainly we do, and I contend that if they are going in God's name with a pure and holy purpose, and feeling that they are undertaking the work at his command, they have a right to claim his presence and protection. All men, however bad, like to be treated as if they were worthy of trust. It has always been the Army's principle to go thus to the very worst, and it is surprising how it calls out their best traits of character. Of course, when considering this question, it should be also borne in mind that the Salvationist always goes about her work in full uniform. To send our young women into such places dressed in any other dress would be to court danger and insult, and we could blame no one but ourselves, as the men to whom they go would not know their mission. As it is, their dress speaks for itself and is a great protection.

The War Cry, our official gazette, is a most useful introduction for us into the saloons. Thousands and thousands of War Crys are sold every week in the saloons, and the selling of the paper makes a very good excuse for getting into the place. Why sell The War Cry? some would ask. Should it not be given away to these people? No; we have learned that to let them pay the 5 cents for it makes them value and read it, whereas a paper or tract given away is as often as not thrown aside. When it is remembered that The War Crys in the saloons are all sold, and that we have a very large circulation in this field alone, a statement which can be made about no other religious newspaper, it shows that the Salvation Army has been able to present religion to these people in a way that really interests them, and that they have accepted us, our literature and our methods as theirs. In the slum department of our work alone 498 meetings were held in saloons in six months, while 28,996 visits were paid in saloons and dives; 28,080 War Crys were sold, the larger number of these being sold in saloons. This represents the work of only between 30 and 40 women in seven cities. It should be remembered that we do not send out into this work women whose former lives have been lived in vice or squalor or degradation. They are girls from pure homes; girls as true and modest and refined in feeling as you can find anywhere; for it has always seemed to me that the greater the need, the darker the vice, the more carefully should we choose the purest instruments to go in and represent Christ and do his work.

And what of the result? To receive a hearty welcome, to obtain a large circulation for our paper among saloon patrons, to be kindly received by poor outcasts whom society calls lost and degraded is all very good and very cheering, but if there was nothing more to show for it the Army would be bitterly disappointed. I can, however, definitely state that from facts brought under my own observation, as well as reports from hundreds of my comrades, many clear cases of conversion and real transformations of life have resulted from this work, and that thousands, who otherwise never would have come to our meetings, or thought of going to a place of worship, have so had their interest aroused that they have afterward become faithful attendants of our meetings, and later true, earnest soldiers of the cross.—Maud Ballington Booth in Church Standard.

AFTER PADEREWSKI.

Chicago University May Engage the Wonderful Musician.

Ignace Jan Paderewski is to be the guest of honor at a reception to be given March 13 by President Harper of the University of Chicago. President Harper is under suspicion of setting a trap for the man of the Leonine head. It is hinted he has designs on the magnetic digits of his guest for his prospective conservatory of music.

Efforts have been renewed at the university lately to complete the details for a musical department that shall eclipse anything of the kind in this country and rival similar schools in Europe. It is to be on a scale in keeping with all the other enterprises undertaken by the wonderful "Aladdin of Chicago." The plans as discussed thus far contemplate a musical temple, to cost $500,000 or more.

Dr. Harper is said to have his hungry eyes already on several noted leaders in the art musical. And so, whether Paderewski suspects the trap or refuses to play in the presence of the masters of academic music, he may take this as a quiet tip that there is a golden opportunity to win the everlasting loyalty of Chicago.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

CLEVELAND ROW---13-30-7.

Washington Policy Players Have Faith In Duck Hunting Numbers.

The sun was just sinking in the west when one of Washington's sporty colored citizens crossed the Long bridge and entered a policy shop in Jackson City. That he was in hard luck was apparent. But with a dime in his hand he approached the manager of the peculiar gambling place.

"I plays dat on de Cleveland row," he said.

"The Cleveland row! Why, I don't know that row. What's the number?"

"Why, everybody knows 'em. Dey is 13-30-7."

"How do you make that out?"

"Why, dose numbers dey represent de ducks what de president done shot on his last t'ree trips. Now, last night I done have a dream, and I dreamed of de president shooting ducks t'ree times, and den I dream of gold bonds a-comin from everywhere, and ef dat doan' mean play de Cleveland row and change your luck, I doan' know nothin 'bout de policy business."—Washington Post.

Talbert's Platform.

Representative Talbert of South Carolina says this is the platform he runs on in his district, and the consequence is that he never has opposition: "Be good to the poor, friendly to the rich, true to the Democrats, fair to the Republicans and always lean to the Populists." Talbert has had several oratorical scrapping matches recently, but manages to hold his own.—Washington Star.

Now We Know.

Surely enough, the Tammany society has presented Mr. Richard Croker with a $2,000 loving cup, and now we shall know what we mean when we refer to dat mug.—Capital.

A PROBLEM SOLVED.

TWO CHICAGO WOMEN SETTLE THE SERVANT GIRL QUESTION.

A Novel Scheme Which Works Well and Satisfies Both Employer and Employed. If You Can Find the Right Girl Give the Plan a Trial.

There is at least one woman in Chicago who has solved the question of household help to her satisfaction, and there is one girl who feels satisfied with her position.

The woman in question had tried all kinds of help, from the raw Swedish or Irish article to the clever American, who knew far too much to be a good maid, and she was in despair. She was not exactly an invalid, but she was rather delicate, and she needed an assistant who could be depended upon to look after things during her illness or in her absence from home. Then, too, she was much alone, and sometimes she felt the need of companionship which all childless housekeepers have experienced. Impertinence, slackness, poor work and undue familiarity had been the only results she had obtained in her efforts toward elevating the freaks with whom she labored. Still her faith in her sex remained triumphant, and she was as positive as ever that the girl she was seeking existed somewhere. Just how to find her she did not know.

"Why don't you begin at the other end of the problem?" her husband suggested. "Seems to me that you might find plenty of nice girls who would be willing to do the work if you paid them well enough, and who would be companionable enough, too, if you treated them nicely."

"But I should have to make such a girl as you speak of one of the family," she said dubiously.

"Well, why not?" said the husband, with all a man's disregard of conventionality. "A real nice girl, who would be nice enough for you to take to and make a companion of while I am away, would have sufficient good taste not to be in the way when I am at home, and that's what you are afraid of, I know."

The wife made no answer, but the following week she inserted an advertisement in a morning paper and awaited results. The advertisement read as follows:

Wanted—A nice, companionable young lady to do general housework (no washing) for a family of two. Must be refined and quiet.

Now, it happened that the very girl she longed for saw and answered her advertisement. The girl had come to Chicago more than a year before, and being untrained had taken a position in a necktie factory. By dint of constant work she had reached a salary of $8 a week, but she had ruined her health. To do more than live upon her salary she found impossible, for good board in a refined household could not be had for less than $5 a week. Car fare and lunches consumed another $1.50, and to dress upon the scanty balance would be impossible so soon as the wardrobe which she had brought with her was worn out. She had no home, no friends, and nothing to fall back upon. The advertisement of the woman who wanted an exceptional household assistant suggested a new though startling idea to the girl, who had never dreamed of working in any kitchen save her mother's or her own. Still, after a little hesitation she answered the advertisement.

Her letter pleased the housekeeper who had advertised, and after an interview they were mutually pleased.

All this happened more than a year ago, and they are still pleased. The girl has a room nearly as good as that of the mistress of the house. Many of her employers' friends are her friends, and when these friends call upon her she receives them in the parlor. Her employers never dream of speaking of her to strangers by her first name. When her employers are absent from home, she is at liberty to invite some one to stay with her, and she often accompanies her employers to social or church entertainments.

On the other hand, the girl does the household work as it has never been done before, with touches of dainty attention which are constant surprises to her employers. She takes all the cares of housekeeping off the shoulders of her mistress and does not grudge the time spent in preparing dainty meals. She does the work in her own fashion and at her own time, and she does not insist upon being with her employers at all times. Her own room is quite pleasant enough to spend an evening in now and then, and she realizes that the most delightful guest is better appreciated for occasional absences. She sits with them at meals when they are quite alone, looking after the table service, of course, but when guests are present she prefers to wait upon them. She prides herself upon being always neat, and she never appears in company uninvited, although frequently assured of her invariable welcome.

Both employers and employee treat one another with the courtesy and consideration due from one refined person to another, and the only cloud upon the horizon is due to the attentions of a certain young friend of the family who is supposed to be desirous of transplanting the happy girl to a home of her own—and his. Both the girl and her employers think they have solved the problem of household assistance, and the experiment is certainly worth trying by other troubled housekeepers.—Chicago Record.

What He Could See.

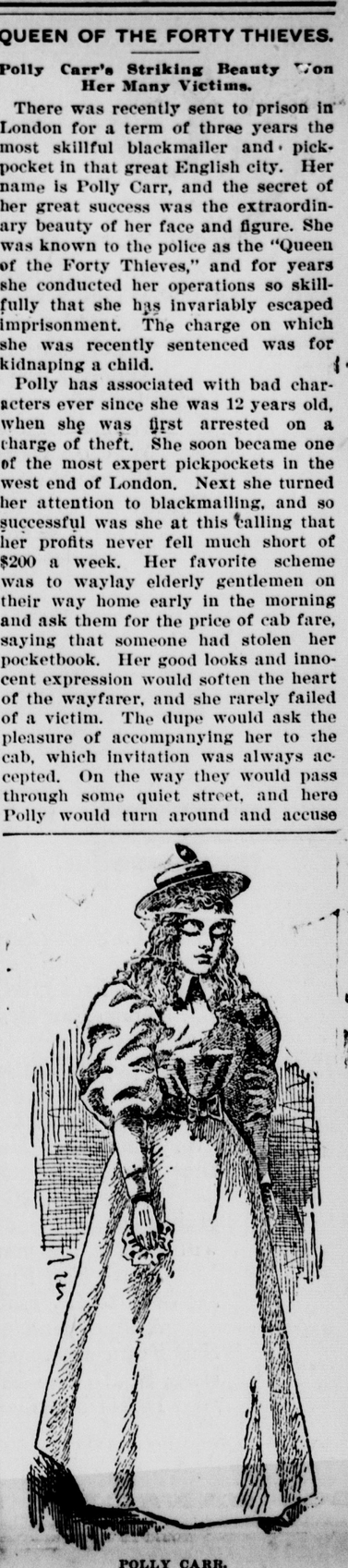
"What is there to see at the theaters tonight?" asked the man from the country. His city friend sighed. "A large hat, with four ostrich feathers, enameled buckle, a cluster of roses and several jeweled hatpins," he said. "Be sure and take your opera glasses, for then you can distinguish the minor details of the trimming."—New York Tribune.

QUEEN OF THE FORTY THIEVES.

Polly Carr's Striking Beauty Won Her Many Victims.

There was recently sent to prison in London for a term of three years the most skillful blackmailer and pickpocket in that great English city. Her name is Polly Carr, and the secret of her great success was the extraordinary beauty of her face and figure. She was known to the police as the "Queen of the Forty Thieves," and for years she conducted her operations so skillfully that she has invariably escaped imprisonment. The charge on which she was recently sentenced was for kidnaping a child.

Polly has associated with bad characters ever since she was 12 years old, when she was first arrested on a charge of theft. She soon became one of the most expert pickpockets in the west end of London. Next she turned her attention to blackmailing, and so successful was she at this calling that her profits never fell much short of $200 a week. Her favorite scheme was to waylay elderly gentlemen on their way home early in the morning and ask them for the price of cab fare, saying that someone had stolen her pocketbook. Her good looks and innocent expression would soften the heart of the wayfarer, and she rarely failed of a victim. The dupe would ask the pleasure of accompanying her to the cab, which invitation was always accepted. On the way they would pass through some quiet street, and here Polly would turn around and accuse



POLLY CARR.

her escort of assault. A couple of her confederates would be in the vicinity to help matters along, and the elderly gentleman, sooner than face the exposure of the police court, would generally come down with a good, round sum.

A VENTILATED MANHOLE.

With a Dust-Pan that May Be Readily and Conveniently Drained.

A perforated man-hole cover, with dustpan attached, is illustrated herewith. This cover is designed to perform the usual services in the way of ventilation.

Its principal claims of novelty are the form of the dust pan, and the provision for draining the same, all as shown in Figure 1. For combination

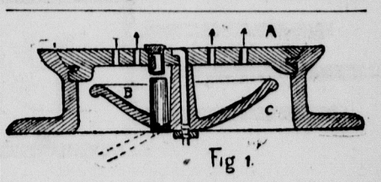


Fig 1.

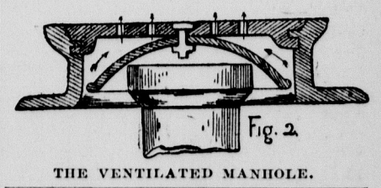


Fig. 2.

THE VENTILATED MANHOLE.

lamp-holes or flushing holes and ventilators the form of cover shown by Figure 2 has been devised. In this form, the manufacturers state, sufficient space is provided below the cover for a year's accumulation of dust and dirt.

Live Bookworms.

Mr. Austin, an assistant librarian in the Cornell library, while cataloguing the fine Dante collection presented to the university by Prof. Willard Fiske, has found some live bookworms in an edition of the "Divine Comedy," bearing the date 1136. This is the third time only that these insects have been found in an American library. Prof. Comstock, of the entomological department, has succeeded in raising from the insects a number of eggs, worms and beetles for the university museum.

Not Entirely Lost.

If William Waldorf Astor, after discharging his English editor, is to marry an American woman there is still hope for him.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Sniggs (breathlessly)—Phew! I'm all out of wind. Briggs—It seems to me that the wind is all out of you.—Philadelphia North American.

There is as much society during Lent as any other time, but the women will not admit it.

Lots of men who are looking for work wouldn't know what to do with it if they should find it.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

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202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence. she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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